THE ERIE OBSERVER.

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Erie Weekly Observer.

B. F. SLOAN, EDITOR.

OFFICE, CORNER STATE ST. AND PUBLIC SQUARE, ERIE.

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BUTTER WANTED.—500 firkins good Dairy Butter wanted in exchange for Cash or Goods. J. H. FULLERTON.

200 DOZ. PALM LEAF HATS at wholesale; also, a large assortment of Leghorn and Panama hats, just received by J. H. FULLERTON.
June 1

Poetry and Miscellany.

SONG.—A LESSON IN ITSELF SUBLIME.

BY MRS. SARAH T. BOLTON.

A *lesson in itself sublime*,
A lesson worth enshrining,
Is this: "I take no note of time
Save when the sun is shining."
These motto words a dial bore,
And wisdom never preaches
To human hearts a better lore
Than this short sentence teaches:

As life is sometimes bright and fair,
And sometimes dark and lonely,
Let us forget its pain and care
And note its bright hours only.

There is no grove on Earth's broad chart
But has some bird to cheer it;
So hope sings out in every heart,
Although we may not hear it;
And if to-day the heavy wing
Of sorrow is oppressing,
Perchance to-morrow's sun will bring
The weary heart a blessing:

For life is sometimes bright and fair,
And sometimes dark and lonely.
Then let's forget its toil and care,
And note its bright hurs only.

We bid the joyous moments haste,
And then forget their glitter;
We take the cup of life and taste
No portion but the bitter;
But we should teach o ir hearts to deem
Its sweetest drops the strongest;
And pleasant hours should ever seem
To linger round us longest:

As life is sometimes bright and fair,
And sometimes dark and lonely,
Let us forget its toil and care,
And note its bright hours only.

The darkest shadows of the night
Are just before the morning;
Then let us wait the coming light
All bodied phantoms scorning:
And while we're passing on the tide
Of time's fast-ebbing river,
Let's pluck the blossoms by its side,
And bless the gracious Giver:

As life is sometimes bright and fair,
And sometimes dark and lonely,
We should forget its pain and care,
And note its bright hours only.

Naragansett's Vengeance.

BY HENRY WILLIAM HERBERT.

Freeze! freeze, thou bitter sky!
Thou dost not bite so nigh
As benefits forgot,—
Though thou the waters warp,
Thy sting is not so sharp
As friend remembered not!
Then heigho! sing heigho! under the green holly,
Most friendship is feigning, most loving mere folly.

One of those lovely days in the latter end of autumn so peculiar to the climate of America that they have obtained the name of Indian summer, was rapidly drawing to its conclusion;—the sun, scarcely an hour high, shot its level rays, with more than meridian splendor, over a wide expanse of country still clothed in its primeval garb of wilderness; though further down the valley, on whose eastern slope the mellow light still lingered, the occasional crash of a falling tree, the melancholy cadence of the cow-bells, and the sharp reports of the "thunder of the *pale-faces*," told the *vicinity of a settlement*. The stream which wound its course in many a circuitous reach thro' the lonely glen,—here glancing in bright eddies over the naked rocks which decked its current,—and there spreading its stagnant moisture among fallen trunks and tangled saplings of the hoary cedar, till its existence could be traced only by a coarser growth of grass and water flags,—was a tributary of the fair Connecticut, and the advantages of its numerous mill-sites, and the rich soil of its surrounding meadows, *had been early appreciated* by the pilgrim fathers; who, while seeking a refuge from the tyranny of a bigotted ruler, had not learned to neglect the comforts of the body, in ministering to the cravings of the spirit.

On the prostrate bulk of a gigantic tree, upturn from its place by some autumn gust, as motionless as the the crane which patiently watched its finny prey from a neighboring mass of isolated granite,—sat the proud form of the red hunter. The ornamental wampum, the polished armlets glittering around his tawny limbs, the scalp-fringed leggins, and the highly valued gun, which lay within his ready hand, no less than the faultless proportions, and princely bearing of the Indian, proclaimed him chief among his people.

Though now intently awaiting the approach of the hunted deer by the path which his station commanded, there was a lurking sparkle in his calm eye, which portended the lightning of his anger; a quiet dignity in his expression, and a native grace in his carriage, which bespoke him worthy of the preeminence he held over his tribe, no less by virtue of his own high deeds and haughty *daring, than of hereditary dominion. Suddenly* it seemed as though his ear had caught some distant sound—his eye lighted, as with expanded nostril, and head erect, he listened in breathless silence for a repetition of the noise which had awakened his suspicion;—the snapping of dried bushes was now distinctly heard, the thick sobbing of some exhausted animal, and ere long the hard tramp of a wearied runner. With a caution of movement unequalled by the agility of the wild deer, the Indian rose to his feet:—not a *rustle of the herbage*, not a quiver of the foliage, which waved on every side, had betrayed the motion; and so statue-like was his upright figure, that, to a cursory glance it could scarcely have been distinguished from the dark trunks by which he was surrounded.

Though evidently aware of the exact nature of the approaching intrusion, and seemingly unconcerned by the knowledge, his hand played with the lock of the weapon, which still lay in the hollow of his arm, and a moment would have brought it to bear with an accuracy of aim that must have rendered the hostility of a single foeman as unavailing as it was undreaded. Scarcely had a moment elapsed when the red leaves of the dense sumachs, which concealed the entrance of the deer-path, were violently agitated, and a youth whose fair skin, bright curls, and full blue eye, announced an emigrant from regions nearer to the rising sun, dashed upon the scene. The sweat rolled in large drops from his uncovered head; his buff jacket was soiled and torn by his rapid passage through the brush and briars of the forest; the blackened locks and open pans of the postols at his girdle showed *that they had recently done service*, while the bloody spurs upon his heels gave token of a flight far differently commenced. Crossing the creek almost at a bound, he was continuing his route with unabated dilligence,—though from his flagging *speed and faltering steps*, it was clear that his exertions were too violent to be sustained,—when the chief, noiselessly crossing his path, laid a finger on his shoulder from behind;—the touch was scarce heavier than the settling of a musquito, that hummed around his heaten brows, yet the young man started as though he had been grappled by the hands of a giant. As he turned to resist the expected attack, a deep and guttural sound burst from the lips of the warrior, who in majestic calmness awaited, till the astonishment of the other should subside, before he gave utterance to his thoughts.

"My brother has travelled very far," said he at length, "and his legs are weary like a little child! Let him rest awhile, that his heart may be strong to meet his enemy!"

"Sachem"—panted forth the exhausted fugitive—"detain me not!—the foe is hard upon my track—the *avenger of blood is behind me—my arms are useless* and mine enemies a host;"—

"Has the pale chief taken the life of a warrior of his tribe, that his people hunt him like a wolf from the clearings? Let my brother be just, and give his blood for the blood he has spilt."

"Not so, Sachem," interrupted the other, with an eagerness far different from the deliberate and almost scornful manner of the chieftain—"in fair combat—in *self-preservation have I slain the persecutor of my father's house*. It was my life or his, and praise be to the God of Battles, that gave strength to my arm, the carnal and self-seeking oppressor of his people has been sent to his just account, by the hand of him whom he made an orphan."

"It is very good—my white brother is a great brave—he has taken the scalp of a mighty warrion of his color"—

While he was yet speaking, a faint shout echoed from the distant forest, and again the youth was starting on his hopeless race, when the red warrior again arrested the movement by the touch of his powerful arm.

"The deer"—he said—"leaps very far, yet the dogs of the hunters overtake him; but the cunning fox escapes the snare!—Is my brother a bird to fly through the brush, and leave no trail behind, or are his enemies blind that they should not follow it? See?" and he pointed to the deep footprints on the bank of the muddy rivulet—"the women of the pale faces might run, where the young brave of their tribe has gone before! Let my brother travel in a blind path, and the eyes of those that chase *him shall be in a cloud. Let him take the moccasins of* Miantonimoh, and go up the windings of the 'crooked river,' till the two waters make one: let him lie in the 'hollow stone,' and after the sun is gone, to Narragansett will meet him in council."

As he spoke he had divested his feet of their ornamental moccasins, and was encumbring them in the heavy boots of the fugitive, when the cry of the pursuer rose so clearly on the air, that it seemed but a few rods distant *from the spot where they stood*. "Now let the paleface go," he said, pointing with his musket towards the source of the stream.

"They will slay thee, Sachem," cried the astonished youth—"even if I escape, thee will they slaughter for the deed."

"Let the paleface go!" was the calm reply, though the fierce gleam of scorn and hate that flashed across his dark features belied the quiet tone in which he spoke, "Miantonimoh is a great chief—his heart is very hard, and the grass grows not under his feet."

A shout yet nearer than the last, and the approaching tread of armed men, operated more powerfully on the mind of the young European than all the arguments of his red ally. With recruited strength and invigorated spirits, he darted away on the indicated course, and was intercepted from the view of the Sachem by the first winding of the rugged dale, before he dreampt of consulting for his own safety. Hastily but deliberately covering the prints of their feet on the place where they had held their brief conference, with dry brush and withered leaves—just as the foremost enemy was rustling in the opposite brake—the Indian bounded off, leaving a track as obvious as possible to the less perfect vision of the 'Yengeese, runners,' with a speed but little inferior to that of the hunted stag, and ere long had the hue and cry of the pursuit far in his rear.

After an hour of flight, sustained with unexhausted power, the warrior paused, where the luxuriant vegitation and fat loam of the forest—in which his loaded feet sunk almost ankle deep—were exchanged for a hard and *hungry sand*, bearing a *stunted pine*, which indicated by their meagre foliage the poverty of the soil from which they sprung. Halting a few seconds to mark the progress of the chase, he drew the deceitful buskins from his limbs, and with unfaltering breath, and a step that left no trace behind, he sped on his way to the appointed council.

Edmund De Roosy—the youth so generously preserved by the friendship of the heroic Indian—was the son of one of those *self constituted judges who pronounced sentence* upon that false hearted monarch, who, though perhaps deserving rather contempt for his follies, than punishment for his faults, has been almost unanimously pronounced unfit to govern, if not unfit to live. Shortly after the unworthy son of that unworthy sovereign had been restored to the dominion of his ancestors, the veteran De Roosy was compelled to fly, in order to save his life from the vengeance of the youthful king; and ere many years had elapsed, by the united *influence of his* wealth and talents, had become the patriarchal ruler of one among the many settlements which were at that period fast rising on the "wild New England shore." For a time the youthful colonies were not deemed worthy of royal notice or interference; but, at length, as they increased in power and prosperity, a governor was sent to preside over the new state, and to assert the prerogative of his master's crown. Haughty and vindictive himself, the minister was not long in learning the secret cause of De Roosy's alienation from the land of his fathers, and backed by a royal mandate, proceeded to enforce the statute for the seizure of the outlawed regicide. The stern old Puritan, *confident* that strenuous resistance would be lent to the executive by his ancient comrads and present neighbors, resisted the officers of the law with the same weapon which had glittered of yore at Naseby and Dunbar, and fell by the hand of the proud official, who was almost the instant smitten to the earth by the indignant son of Cromwell's veteran.

This bold, though merited violence was of a character too flagrant to be overlooked. The avenger of his father's blood was proclaimed an outlaw, his life a forfeit to the law, and a price set upon his defenceless head. Edmund De Roosy fled to the wilderness as a last resource; and worn out with labor and privation, broken in spirit, and desperate of human aid, must soon have fallen a prey to his inveterate foes, had not his good fortune thrown him upon the mercy of the noble Sachem, of the Naragansetts—who, as yet unsuspicious of fraud, and too powerful for open hostility, hunted and feasted with his tribes, around those usurping settlements, which were so soon to drive the red men from the shores of the salt lake and the graves of their fathers.

The shades of night had already closed in, when the *great chief of the Narragansetts stood before the 'hollow stone.'* It was a wild and romantic spot in which, according to the simple phraseology of the natives, "the two waters made one," the "hollow stone" forming the point at which they met. The right brook was a noisy brawling torrent, leaping from rock to rock down the side of the mountain, from which it severed the cavorned mass of granite, that named the place; the course of the other rivulet was of a far more gloomy aspect; its dark and turbid waters crept along, thick with decayed vegetation, in a current scarcely perceptable soaking its way through matted weeds and fallen trees, the haunt of aquatic bird, and loathsome reptile; between the uniting streams the gray crag rose tall and towering towards the heaven.—One scathed and storm-bleached oak, springing from a fissure of the rifted rock, shot its gigantic stem almost horizontally from the face of the cliff, bearing it its lifeless branches the immemorial nest of the bald-headed eagle, the feathered tyrant of the trans-atlantic wilderness. Beneath the shelter of the massy trunk, and almost concealed by it, lay the narrow entrance of the deep caverns that had given the rock the appellation by which it was known among the tribes of the Atlantic shore. Here the warrior paused from his hard race, although some time had elapsed during the severe exertion and miles had passed away with minutes, not a single sob betokened fatigue, nor did a drop of moisture hang upon his shaven brow. Not so the paleface, who leaned, overdone with fatigue, and weighed down by anxiety, against the appointed; so utter was the exhaustion of his frame and the despondency of his spirit, that he scarcely raised his head to receive a dignified salutation of his preserver—"My brother is welcome"—uttered as carelessly as though an hour of pleasure, instead of a chase for life and death, had invervened since their last meeting—"my brother *is very welcome*—his people are hot against him, but he has saved his scalp."

"Thanks to thee, Sachem, thanks to thee, but how didst thou escape them, they must have been close upon thy heels by their clamor?"

Not a word did the stern warrior speak in reply for many minutes; he had seated himself beside the junction of the waters, and was inhailing the smoke through the hollow stem of his tomahawk, as if the question had escaped his ears. After a long interval—"Go!"—he said—"your young men are boasters—they talk with many tongues, but their limbs are slower than the sluggish tortoise. Miantonimoh is a mighty chief, he leaves the Yengeese behind him, as the elk outstrips the lazy bear."

"Can I then rest in safety here," asked the weary fugitive, "or must I fly yet further into the wilderness, before I find an ark of refuge for my feet."

"The great father of the palefaces," replied the chief, after the customary pause—"he that dwells beyond the shores of the salt lake, is very angry with his young warrior!—when the sun is above the treetops his runners *will be in the woods!*" This *fearful intelligence* was delivered with perfect *nonchalance*, yet when the stoic of the wilderness beheld the head of his guest sink upon his breast in hopeless anguish, he resumed his discourse, though inly marvelling at such a display of weakness, in one whom he know of old to be a cunning hunter, and an undaunted bravo.

"My palo brother is yet sad; he is not a deer, to know the paths in the forest, nor a pigeon that his flight shall never tire. But the great chief of the Narragansetts will hide him in a cunning place, till the great white father shall look pleasantly on his young brave."

"Wilt thou indeed do this this, Sachem?" cried the eager listener. "wilt thou indeed conceal me until this tyranny be overpast? Then do, I promise to thee wealth such as no warrior of the wilderness has ever known before, when I shall be restored to the home of my fathers. Arms—powder—lead—and gold."

"Go!" returned the other, unmoved by offers of all that the rude natives deemed most worthy of acceptance "The Narragansett is a great chief—his wigwam is never empty; the deer cannot escape the sound of his 'thunder'—his young men are very brave and happy! Miantonimoh is rich—he is master of his own heart, and he is content! But let the paleface promise that he will never show the cunning place of Miantonimoh to the men of his color—let him put his hand upon his heart, and speak very loud, that the Great Spirit of my white fathers may hear his words."

"I swear to thee, chief, by all my prospects here, and all my hopes hereafter, that never by word or deed, by the breath of my lips or the guidance of my hand will I betray the secret to mortal man, and"—turning his eyes and hands to the starry firmament above—"may He whom I serve, so deal with me, as I shall keep my plighted vow!"

Without another word the Sachem rose, shook out the ashes from his extinguished pipe, replaced the hatchet in his wampum belt, and casting his musket into the hollow of his left arm, signed the youth to follow, as he *turned along the margin of the left hand brook*, with the air of a prince to his obsequious courtier. As they proceeded on their pilgrimrge, the way grew more difficult and gloomy; their feet sunk deep into the tenacious mire, and the tangled brush of the swamp, seeming impervious to the eye, yielded a laborious passage to the place of safety. After keeping the course of the stream for more than a mile, of which each step was fraught with increasing toils, they reached the margin of a vast sheet of black morass, occupying the whole bottom of a vast basin between the dense and tangled mountains, by which it was environed. Thousands of acres lay flooded before their eyes, in dark and stagnant water;—though the floating trunks and scattered remains of innumerable giant trees, showed that the drowned morass had once been clothed with the dark verdure of the cedar, till the outlet of its springs had been choked, and the moisture which had fostered their growth, became the source of desolation to the noblest scions of the forest. The only signs of vegetable life, that remained on this once fertile track, were the broad leaves and cup-like blossoms of the water lilly, which floated by thousands on the liquid surface. Far in the middle of the quagmire loomed a few scattered islands—if those might be called islands, which showed solid surface or loftier soil than the surrounding marsh—of white and sapless cedars, which though life had long since departed from their roots, retained the semblance if not the nature of trees; and stood the skeleton of their ancient loveliness, in bare and blasted deformity above the poisoned waters, which had destroyed their vital principle. No human eye could have discerned a path through the *deep gulf of floating mire*; no mind could have conceived a possibility of access to these oases of the swamp, save for the dark cranes which flapped from stump to stump, or the ducks which wheeled in screaming flocks, above the scene of desolation; nor, in truth, would access have been practicable at any point save that to which the Indian led his trusting suppliant. A gigantic oak, the only tree which flourished in close vicinity to that loathsome pool, afforded the key to the labyrinth; beneath its shadow lay a small expanse of clear deep water, pervious to the limbs of the swimmer; and into this, followed by his European friend, the warrior plunged in silence; holding his horn and rifle high above his head he struggled to the opposite margin, where a simple tuft of rushes furnished a clue to his further progress. From thence a dangerous and visible path, formed partly by nature, though improved by art, led the explorer to the central tufts of cedars, by the trunks of fallen trees here moored beneath the slimy surface, and there at rare intervals, floating on the bosom of the marsh. Never, save at the dead hour of night, did the Sachem, to whom alone, with his immediate successor, the hereditary secret was confined, venture to his solitary fortress, and then never, save in moments of the utmost peril and necessity. One false step from his perilous causeway must have precipitated the wretch, who made it, into an abyss too tenacious to allow the practice of the swimmer's art, and too unstable for the tread of man, yet guilded by a few well marked positions above the liquid stratum, the practiced foot might travel in perfect safety to its insolated refuge. The spot, at which they at length arrived, a full mile distant from the solid shore, was set so thickly with the white and withered saplings of the ancient forest, that it was no easy matter to penetrate to its secluded centre. There, at the expense of almost endless labor, a solid floor of trunks had been constructed, and covered with soil brought from the distant shore, afforded a safe though narrow retreat from the utmost ingenuity of mortal malice; and here, in perfect safety, did De Roosy linger, furnished with food and raiment by his firm and faithful friend, while the woods were alive with his enemies, and not a secret cavern, or a sequestered glen, was left unsearched by the white settlers, and their red allies. In time the irritation passed away—the *satelleties of the monarch* were withdrawn from a country odious to their refined and courtly notions,—the settlements of the puritans were left in a measure to their own control,—and ere long the young De Roosy sat unmolested in the seat of his forefathers.

Years passed away to the power of the new settlers increased, and with their power their rapacity and their injustice. The Indian who had been loved as their protector, and respected as the original possessor of the soil, was now deemed as an intruder, where he once reigned supreme. Now treated with open violence as foes, or deceived by show of treacherous amity as suspected friends, the Narragansett tribes were cheated of their ancient dominions, or butchered in their blazing villages, according as the spirit of the white governor was warlike, or pacific, treacherous or cruel. Not tamely, however, did the red warrior submit to the caprices of the European; the tomahawk was unburied, and deeply did the paleface suffer by the indomitable valor, and well nigh superhuman sagacity, of the savage.

The bright curls of De Roosy were already sprinkled with the tinge of grey; the light agility of boyhood had *been exchanged for the iron strength and inflexible demeanor* of manhood, when in an evil hour,—evil for himself, and all who loved him, he was appointed governor of his native town, and its adjoining province.—Some petty hostility of the Narragansetts, or, more properly, some slight retaliation for the unprovoked aggression of the puritans, demanded chastisement. The military array of the State was summoned to the field, the rival tribe of the Mohecans was invited to join in the destruction of the blood thirsty heathen, as it was the fashion of the day to term the noblest race of uncivilized mankind, that swam the flood or roamed the forest. A fierce and sanguinary strife ensued, the warriors of the Narragansetts fell fast by the musketry of the European, the tomahawk and the scalping knife of the savage Pequoe; their women and their children shot in their blazing lodges—no age respected, and no sex entitled to mercy—the new-born infant in its tree-rocked cradle, and the hoary locks of the superannated hero, doomed alike to the edge of the sword—gave tokens of the tender mercy of those who should have learned toleration in their own experience in that bigoted oppression, which had driven *them from the seat of their childhood to seek their God* in the wilderness.

In one of these unmerciful affrays, so utterly had the Narragansetts been defeated, by the union of civilized cruelty with the barbarious cunning, that the last warriors, and the great chief of the tribe, were forced to seek their safety in separation; in different directions they struck into the pathless forest, broken in their resources, but unquenched in their high-souled gallantry, to heard for a season with the wolf and the serpent, till the sun of their tribe should rise again in its meridian of glory.

Never had the noble Indian, and he whom he had so generously preserved, met again after they had parted on the margin of the Sachem's swamp; but the mind of the red warrior was goaded to the last extremity of scorn and fury, when he learned that "the brave," who, but for his protection, would never have worn a beard, had commanded the young men of Yengeese in their last—most fatal—onset. Things were in this state, when, on the afternoon of a December day, a Pequod runner reached the settlement alone, and almost breathless with fatigue and fierce anxiety. He had traced the great chief of the Narragansetts alone to the edge of the morass and his own tribe being on a distant expedition, had come to seek the aid of the Yengeese to hunt the hapless warrior from his lair. Ignorant of the precise spot in which he lay, he yet had ascertained, by striking the entire swamp, that within its precincts must be concealed the object of his bitter animosity; and, as he called for the succor of the puritans, he boasted, with triumphant ferocity—that he would submit to perish by their hands, unless he should deliver the *mighty* Maintonimoh a captive, or a corpse ere night should fall.

All feeling of gratitude and honor merged in the selfish desire of glory,—eager to secure so dangerous a foe to white ascendency, and yielding, perhaps, to the dangerous sophistry which had led some of his sect to pronounce all promises made to the heathen null and unbinding.—De Roosy commanded an instant muster of all capable of bearing arms; that they might seize the *prisoner, 'whom the Lord had delivered into their hands,'* and set forth at the head of powerful array to hunt the footsteps of a single fugitive, and that fugitive the preserver of his own existence.

The wintry daylight was fast waning, when they reached the well remembered tree, and hastily disposing his force in piquets round the entire swamp, Edmund De Roosy led a band of active and well armed fellows to that very pathway, which he had sworn, "never by word or deed, by the breath of *his lips*, or the *guidance of his hand*, to betray to mortal man." Not a sound was heard, as they proceeded on their toilsome rout but the scream of the wild fowl with discordant clamors from beneath their very feet, and the heavy flapping of the cranes, which wheeled around as though about to alight on their armed brows. When within about a hundred paces of the foretress, the path made a half circuit around the isolated clump, exposed throughout its whole extent to the fire of the garrison; but so little had the intruders calculated to resist a score, that it was with a feeling of wonder even more than fear that they behold the flash, and heard the sharp crack of the Sachem's rifle, as the nearest follower of De Roosy sprang high into the air, and plunged headlong into the morass, which instantly engulphed his bleeding carcase. Shot after shot rang from the scathed cedars, at slow, but regular intervals, and at every discharge, De Roosy's band was thined, till so many had fallen, that the survivors, panic struck, turned to retreat from the single foe, whose unseen arm had wrought carnage in their ranks. Still though his best and bravest were picked off from behind him, the warlike figure of De Roosy, conspicuous, no less by its nervous symmetry than its more complete accoutrements, was untouched;—bullet after bullet had selected its victim with inimitable accuracy, but not one had been aimed at the majestic person of the leader. Last in retreat, as he had been the foremost in advance, De Rossy turned,—another shot dashed down the soldier immediately before him,—the next, terrified and weary, lost his footing, and found a bloodless tomb in those dark waters;—with a yell, that *curdled the boldest heart*, the Sachem bounded from his lair—leaping along the slippery causeway as firmly as though he trod on earth fast rocks,—whirling his glittering axe above his head,—he swoped, like an eagle, on his betrayer. Though of dauntless courage, and strength unrivalled, among his countrymen, De Roosy's heart failed him, borne down by the conciousness of guilt and perjury. The Indian's axe beat down his guard,—struck the tried falchion from his grasp!—he was the captive of his deadliest enemy! Unharmed by the volleys of the appalled and trembling colonists, the warrior bounded back in safety to his place of refuge, bearing his prisoner,—as helpless as an infant in a giant's grasp,—to undergo the penalty of ingratitude and treason: The night sank heavily down, before an attempt could be made to rescue, or revenge, the hapless Governor. With heavy hearts, and ears open to the smallest sound, did De Roosy's followers maintain their posts—that their enemy should escape, thus hemmed in on every side, appeared impossible,—while mourning might bring some means of rescuing their leader, either by force or treaty, from his tremendous captor. Hour by hour the night passed on, and save one *wild cry of pain or terror from the distant isle*, no sound had reached their ears. The stars were already fading in the cold grey sky, and the reflection of approaching sunshine dappled the distant east.—Suddenly a flash of vivid light streamed upwards from the centre of the marsh;—a tall cedar, on the Sachem's isle, stood wrapped in flames, a column of living fire!—from trunk to trunk the red torrent leaped, with the speed and brilliancy of lightning, till the knot of cedars was a clustered mass of conflagration. As the first gloom had burst on high, a combination of the most hidious sounds rang upon the silent night. The appalling notes of the death halloo were mingled with tones which the awe *struck puritans too plainly recognized* for the voice of the miserable traitor. Shriek upon shriek, they pierced into every heart and paralized every hand, till the last sparks shot into air, and impenetrable darkness fell upon the scene of that soul-rending tragedy. While the eyes of the spectators, yet gazed by the glare, sought in vain to penetrate the gloom, and while their souls were sunk in superstitious terror, a cry from the sentry, who was posted at the known tree, followed by the terrific cadence of the scalp-whoop, announced that another of their number had perished, and that the worker of all this ruin was at large, unharmed,—undaunted,—unappeased! Without a moment's pause, they broke up from their blockade and fled, in fear and darkness, their distant homes, hearing, in every wind, the anguish cries, of their lost leader or the triumphant yells of his tormenting conquerr.—The Sachem of the Narragansits went forth, he rallied his scattered followers, shouted his war-whoop through the trembling territories of his pale invaders, and when he fell it was by the hand of his hereditary foe—the wild Mohican,—and in a spot, which as the "Sachem's plain" has obtained an immortality of a far less hideous character than that, which still haunts the unforgotton scene of "the Narragansett's vengance."

The Slave Market at Constantinople.

No European goes to the East with a clear idea of a Slave-market. *He has seen fanciful French lithographs*, and attractive scenes in Eastern ballets, where the pretty girls appeared ready, on the shortest notice, and the most bewitching costumes, to dance the Gitana, Romaika Tarnatella, Redowa, or any other characteristic *pas* that might be required of them. Or if not schooled into these impressions, he takes the indignant view of the subject, and thinks of nothing but chains and lashes, and finds, at last, that one is just as false as the other.

There is now no regular slave-market at Constantinople. The fair Circassians and Georgians reside in the houses of the merchants, to whom many of them are regularly consigned by their friends, and of these it is impossible for a Frank to obtain a glimpse, for the usual privacy of the harem is granted to them. The chief depot of the blacks is in a large court-yard attached to the mosque of Suleyman. In a street immediately outside the wall was a row of coffee-houses where opium was also to be procured for smoking, which is by no means so general a practice as is imagined; and over and behind these were buildings in which the slaves were kept. It is true that these were grated, but the lattices through which only the Turkish women look abroad, gave a far greater notion of imprisonment.

There were a great many women and children grouped about in the court-yard, and all those who appeared to possess any degree of intelligence were chatting and laughing. Some were wrapped up in blankets and crouching about in corners; but in these, sense and feeling seemed to be at the lowest ebb. I should be very sorry to run against any proper feeling on the subject, but I do honestly believe that if any person with average propriety and right mindedness were shown these creatures, and told that their lot was to become the property of others and work in return for food and lodging, he would come to the conclusion that it was all they were fit for—indeed he might think they had gained in exchanging their wretched savage life for one of comparative civilization.

I would not pretend, upon the strength of a hurried visit to the city, to offer the slightest of opinion upon the *native domestic and social economy*; but I can say, that whenever I have seen the black slaves abroad, they have been neatly dressed, and appearently well kept; and that, if shopping with their mistresses in the bazaars, the conversation and laughing that passed between them was like that between two companions. The truth is that the "virtuous indignation" side of the question hold out grander opportunities to an author for fine writing than the practical fact. But this style of composition should not always be implicitly relied upon; I know a man who was said by certain reviews and literary *cliques* to be "a creature of large sympathies for the and oppressed;" because he wrote touching things about them; but who would abuse his wife, and brutally treat his children, and harrass his family, and then go and drink until his large heart was sufficiently full to take up the "man-and-brother" line of literary business, and suggest that a t

Lynching in Texas.

On the 11th ultimo, a Captain Brennan was murdered in cold blood at *Brownsville*, on the Rio Grande, by a notorious ruffian and brave, named Bill Hardy. The people became excited and demanded possession of Hardy from the deputy sheriff who had him in custody, and was forced to surrender him. They then took him for the purpose of hanging him, when he expressed a wish to be shot rather than hung.

No one volunteering to shoot the guilty wretch, it was decided that he must hang. During all this time, and even while the arrangements were making for launching him into eternity, where he would meet a more dread tribunal than any one on earth, he evinced the most perfect indifference as to his fate, not suffering a muscle of his face or limbs to betray the least emotion, and even took the rope that was to hang him and tied the hangman's knot, to show how it was done, without the slightest perceptable tremor of the nerves. Those managing the matter, fearing the knot was not well tied untied it for the purpose of retying, in which they failed, when he remarked to a gentleman standing near him that he would have to tie it again. This kind office the individual addressed promised to perform for him. The doomed man then got into a cart, mounted on a plank which rested on the wheels, without any resistance or assistance, and while the rope, which was suspended from a beam used for hoisting beeves, was being adjusted around his neck, death staring him in the face, calm, cool and collected. The cart moved from under him, and in this condition he was hurried into eternity. He died after a slight struggle, and thus terminated the earthly career of Bill Hardy. He met death with the same reckless indifference that he had meted it out to others.

On the 16th another bloody tragedy took place, and again was lynching restored to. A Mexican went into a house where a monte bank is kept, and asked another young Mexican for a bit. This individual who was dealing monte at the time, remarked that he would give it to him, which he did. In the meantime he had drawn his pistol, which, when handing the money, he fired at the Mexican who had asked him for it. The pistol was loaded with buckshot, two of which struck the young man fired at in the breast, near the throat, a third wounding another Mexican in the arm. He then ran to the river, and attempted to effect his escape into Mexico by swimming. He was pursued by several persons in a skiff, caught and brought back. He was then taken to see the man whom he had shot, who was suffering greatly, thence to the place where Hardy was executed, and there hung. It was not to exceed 20 minutes from the time he discharged his pistol till he was dangling at the rope's end. No cause has been assigned for the cold-blooded act. The young man who was shot in the breast died shortly after his murderer was hung.

Gen. Paez, the Venezuelan Hero.

Gen. Paez, his son and suit, have arrived at Baltimore. He is 63 years of age. The citizens gave him a cordial reception, among whom were a large number of the belles of the Monumental city. Gen. P. is a native of Caracas; he was born of poor parents in 1787, and became a shepherd boy of Barinas. When the war of liberty arose, he was with the royalists, whose cruelties disgusted him, and he joined the New Grenada patriots. His surprising feats of valor against Morillo, raised him to the highest military honors. His diplomatic character soon revealed itself, and the world placed him next to our Washington. He fought against Spain for 15 years, and was the hero of over 100 battles, defeating her ablest generals in every kind of fight. On the plains of Caraboa he was made General-in-Chief of the confederated congress. He then became the leader of Venezuela, framed a Republican Constitution, and was elected President. He was severely opposed for placing religion on a free basis, and the military under that of the civil authority. He generously pardoned Monegas, a rebel, the present tyrant of that country. Under Paez, agriculture, arts and sciences flourished, and the people became wealthy and prosperous. Monegas attempted a second time to overthrow the Constitution, but Paez drove him from the field, and in the kindness of his heart, pardoned the villain. As the State was embarrassed in 1839, P. was chosen President, and everything began to flourish again. He paid off foreign debts, left a large surplus in the treasury, and retired from public life in 1840. In 1845, to reconcile all parties he urged the election of Monegas, hoping that his ambition would be appeased, and all factions abandoned. But M. was a black hearted conspirator. He called an army around him, put down the Constitution, and was impeached by congress. He went there and with his train-band murdered the people's representatives in cold blood. Paez was looked to for aid, and although he knew the die was cast, took the field, but for want of funds the tyrant prevailed. Paez lost all his property, and was obliged to surrender, and on condition that he should be free, he did so. Monegas wanted to put P. to death, but his own partizans would not permit it. Poison was tried, long confinement, and at last banishment was resorted to. Paez left Venezuela with the blessings of all ages and both sexes, and now he treads the soil of freedom. God bless the patriot, and may Americans give him a reception worthy of his honorable and chivalrous conduct.—*Wheeling Argus.*

A Slave Lost.—Quite a commotion was caused on Thursday, at the Monongahela House, by the spiriting away, through some mysterious agency, of a girl described as a mulatto, with part Indian blood, &c., aged fourteen or fifteen, in whom Mr. John Drennan, of Van Buren, Ark, bother of our excellent old friend, Ald. D., claimed property as a slave. The girl had taken with her a trunk belonging to Mr. D., who offered a reward of $100 for the girl, and $15 for the trunk. The trunk it appears had been taken in mistake for one which the girl claimed as hers, and officer Hague succeeded in recovering that article, but owing to a peculiar visual organization, was unable to see anything of the piece of human property. The trunk was delivered at the Monongahela House, after Mr. Drennan had left the city, but will be forwarded to him. A waiter in the hotel, who was suspected of having decoyed the girl, though since believed to be innocent of having "gumption" enough to manage so delicate a business, was discharged by Mr. Crossan. The girl disappeared while the family were at dinner. She is safe.—*Pittsburgh Despatch.*

Murderous Assault.—On Thursday afternoon, the 27th ult., a man by the name of Solomon Crosby residing in the town of Harmony, made a most brutal assault with intent to kill, upon his wife.—Apparently without the slightest provocation, he commenced beating her with a clothes-pounder as she stood in the door-yard, and inflicted three or four blows upon her forehead and neck. Her cries were heard by her son, Morton Crosby, who was at work in a field near by, and he came to her rescue. At a blow with the handle of a hay-fork, he felled his father to the ground, and then with the assistance of his sister carried the mother into the house. An artery was ruptured, and for a time her life was despaired of; but hopes are now entertained that she will recover.

Crosby was shortly afterward arrested, and on Saturday was duly examined before Nathan Chambers, Esq., in Panama, H. L. Sessions, Esq., acting as counsel for the prosecution, and Hon. John H. Pray for the prisoner. The facts as above were produced in court, and the prisoner committed to jail.

Crosby is an old man, probably sixty or seventy years of age, and at the time he committed the crime was intoxicated. When sober he is said to be usually kind in his family, but when under the influence of liquor extremely abusive. About eleven years ago he was sent to State prison for a term of six years for attempting to shoot Dr. Pierce of Villenova, and since his liberation, in some of his drunken fits he has often charged his wife and some of the children with having been the means of his imprisonment.

The sale of intoxicating liquors in the town of Harmony, is unauthorized, and if any man has had the temerity to vend the poisonous draught, in violation of the law, this attempted, and almost successful murder, its legitimate fruit, should incite the public to make a thorough examination of the facts and hold the guilty to a rigid accountability. —*Jamestown Jour.*

☞ Like a belle that's rung for fire: like a careless auctioneer crier; like, oftimes, a graceless liar, mischief-making tattlers go; stopping you with quaking fear, whispering as you lend an ear—"Mercy on us, did you hear? *Betsey Bean has got a beau.*"

Horrible Murder and Attempted Suicide.

Correspondence of the Pennsylvanian.

Towanda, July 29, 1850.

Yesterday (Sunday) afternoon, our usually quiet village was thrown into great excitement, by the report of a murder having been committed in its neighborhood. I learn from those who repaired to the scene of the misfortune, that the sight was appalling. The name of the murderer is Benjamin Wilcox, and the victim is his own wife. They are advanced in life, having reared a large family, some of whom are married. I know the murderer, who always appeared perfectly inoffensive, & was remarkable for his strict honesty and integrity. However he was addicted to rum-drinking; and when under its hellish influence, while at home, he was exceedingly violent in his actions. These intemperate excesses compelled his wife to leave him, and reside with a daughter. Wilcox, himself, lived some quarter of a mile from the residence of his daughter.

On Thursday last, he called on his wife, and requested her to do some work for him, but she refused. He called on several occasions, making the same request, and receiving a like denial. In the meantime he avowed an intention to kill his wife; and from the evidence before the Coroner's inquest, he had prepared himself for the fatal deed. On Sunday morning he called again, repeating his redquest, and receiving a denial. In the afternoon of Sunday he repeated his visit and his request, wishing to know from his wife whether she was determined not to perform the work he desired. She informed him as before, when he made the attack. The daughter, observing him rush at her mother, seized a chair, and struck him two blows; but they were of no avail. In the struggle, he stabbed his wife immediately through the heart. The weapon consisted of a common jack-knife, with a blade four inches long. The old lady lived for fifteen minutes. The assassin, after he had committed the fatal deed, left for his own residence, where he exclaimed, "My God, I have killed the old woman!" He made no effort to escape, and after the Sheriff had arrested him, talked of the transaction in a jocose style, merely remarking that he had killed his wife, that they would hang him for the deed, and "the sooner they done it the better."

He was immediately conveyed to the borough and lodged in the county prison. Fifteen minutes after his incarceration, the cry was given that the murderer had made an attempt on his own life; and immediately a large crowd collected around the prison. The rumor was correct. He had conceald a knife on his person, with which he inflicted three wounds in his left side, in the neighborhood of the heart. He bled very profusely, but the wounds are not considered dangerous. His physician says he may die from their effects, on account of his intemperate habits. I saw the unfortunate man last evening and this morning. He was in great agony of mind and body. This morning he appeared calm, but suffered most intense pain from his wounds.

The affair has created immense excitement in the village, while all deplore the deed, regret the sudden death of the victim, and pity the murderer.

The Overland Emigration.—The St. Louis *Republican* has several letters from Fort Laramie, in regard to the California emigrants, the latest of which is as follows:

Fort Laramie, July 21st, 1850.

Up to this morning 35,000 emigrants, and 7,500 wagons have past beyond the post. I do not believe that there are more than 6 or 7000 yet behind, and the great majority of them this side of the South Fork of the Platte. Every stream is rapidly rising, and the Laramie river has blocked the game on some 7 or 800, who are now quietly waiting for a fall. There has been a vast quantity of snow in the mountains this year, which is the cause of the high water. There has been much sickness on the route, particularly below this point.

For fifty days one unbroken line of emigrants has been moveing along the California trail, and there is no sign yet that there will be an end to their coming. The leading waggons are now within a short distance of the mines, while the hindmost ones have scarcely left the banks of the Missouri.

Fugitive Slaves.—An account of the escape of six slaves, from their masters, on the south side of the Ohio river, opposite Lawrence county, Ohio, is given by a corespondent of the *Ohio Stat eJournal*, who writes from "Quaker Bottom," in Lawrence county, on the 15th of July. As they were passing through that country, on their way north, they were met by eight or ten white men, who, supposing them to be runaway slaves, attempted to capture them. The negroes being well armed, the writer says, fired upon the whites, instantly wounded several badly; they then fell upon the remainder with cudgels, beat several until they supposed them dead; after which, and the commission of other excesses, in their fury, they made their escape into the wilderness. It is said that several companies of men, numbering 70 in all, went in pursuit of them. This is a bloody story, and we suppose is much exaggerated from the facts.—*Cin. Gazette.*

A Reminiscence.—A Washington Correspondent of the Buffalo *Commercial* says, that after having heard of Taylor's *death*, he met Col. Humphrey Marshall, of Kentucky.

We walked on a few moments in profound silence. At last he said, "This is something terrible. A little over a year ago Gen. Taylor, on his way to Washington, called at my house in Kentucky, which is the same district where his relatives live. In the course of conversation, he said, "Well Marshall, they killed Gen. Harrison at Washington in one month, and my wife says they'll kill me in a year; but I think after standing Mexico I can stand Washington." "Now it seems," said Mr. Marshall, "that Mrs. Taylor was right. He has been here but little over a year."

Necessity of Symmetrical Education.—"Joe Dobbs, the stable boy of eighteen hundred and thirty, becomes the Western horse-dealer of thirty-six, and very likely the South American Cavalry Colonel of eighteen hundred and forty, thence branches off into running steamboats on the Paraguay, or working gold minds in the Cordilleras, unless he happens to have a taste for politics, and so undertakes a job of Constitution-making, or accepts the post of Foreign Secretary of State. On the other hand, a nabob's son, who does not quite graduate at Yale, owing to some trifling irregularities, is perfectly successful in doing so at wine parties, gaming saloons, and ultimately at Sing Sing. No man's destiny, hardly his vocation, can be predicted with anything like certainty; and the only safe plan is that which shall prepare him for usefulness and independence in every imaginable contingency."

A Heartless Villian.—This is the heading of an advertisement, signed by Emma Adame, formerly Emma Lawrence, who says that John Adams went to Brooklin, N, Y., where he married her in May last, took her to Dayton, O., lived with her a few weeks, spent from two to three hundred dollars of her money, and then deserted her. She supposes he has a wife and children somewhere, and hopes he may be brought to justice. He says he has been in the Mexican war, and is continually talking about it; is about 5 feet 8 or 9 inches high, dark hair, blue eyes, very red face, wears a goatee, and walks very erect. The lady requests newspapeas generally to notice this.

Flayed Alive.—A statement was copied into the newspapers sometime ago, that a man belonging to a party bound for California, having declared that he would shoot the first Indian that he met, deliberately shot a squaw, and being taken by a party of Indians, was skinned alive! The report was subsequently contradicted. Notwithstanding this, the Bangor Mercury says, that a letter has been received from one of the party to which the man belonged, which was a company bound to California overland, giving the details of his crime and its punishment in the manner above stated. Soon after this cold-blooded murder of the squaw, the party about twenty in number, was surrounded by three hundred Indians, and threatened with instant death unless they disclosed the perpetrator of the attrocious deed. After consulting together, they determined to point out the murderer, who was at once seized by the Indians, bound to a stake and his skin peeled from him even to his toes. The operation lasted two hours, and the victim survived two hours after it. The company, among which was his own brother, were compelled to form a ring around the stake and witness the terrible torment of the wretched man. Four or five of the party, and among them the one who had called down upon himself such terrible punishment, went from Troy, in the State of Maine.—*Portland Argus.*

News from the Far West—The Mormons and Emigrants.

We have in our exchange list, the Mormon paper published in Kaneville, Iowa, called the *Frontier Guardian*, from which we clip some interesting items:

On Friday, the 5th inst., the mail arrived at this point from the Valley of the great Salt Lake, in charge of Elder Robert Campbell who is on his way as a missionary to his native land Scotland, accompanied by Elder John O. Angus.

The following named brethern, have also arrived and destined for England on missions: Isaac C. Haith, Captain of the Company, Wm. Burton, Appleton M. Harmon, Jesse W. Crosby, James Works, Claudius V. Spencer, and Moses Clawson. Br. Clawson left the company at the Upper Platte Ferry, and came in two days ahead of the mail. He states that on the 16th ult., 10 miles below the Lower ford of the South Fork of Platte, Captain Daniel C. Davis, was seized with Cholera at 2o'clock A. M., and died at 1 o,clock, P. M., same day, after suffering considerable agony; although the greatest care and attention was paid him during his sickness.

From letters which we have recieved from our emigration companies, who left this spring for the Valley, and from the news brought by mail, the tidings from the plains assume rather a dreary aspect. Sixty-two are reported to have died out of one emigrating camp.

About 500 of those destined for the gold regions, prior to the 28th ult., had died of the cholera.—They met the first sickness at Scott's Bluffs, about sixty miles this side of Fort Laramie, and they say that the graves along the road were too near to serve for mile posts, besides many who were burried at camping places a little off from the road. Most of those who died, belonging to this section, are said to be children.

Notwithstanding the fatality of this dreadful disease this season on the plains, we have recieved very cheering accounts from some of the companies of Saints as to health, unity and good spirits.

The news from California emigrants going the North side of the Platte, is good; there has scarcely any sickness or deaths occured that we can learn. Those who started from this place had nearly passed those going on the south side of the Platte. The first teams have fared the best. When the mail passed the junction of the two roads, the trains from the North and South sides were mixing.

The first emigrants were met on the 15th day of May, about twenty miles beyond the South Pass, and were somewhat short of provisions. It cannot be expected that our friends in Salt Lake can supply them with a great amount of provisions; but they will do the best they can. Nevertheless many of the emigrants must suffer for want of breadstuffs.

From the Plains.—The following account of men, women and children, &c., who had passed Fort Laramie prior to the 3d of June, was handed to our friend Elder Moses Clawson, who arrived at this place a few days ago; 11,433 men, 119 women, 99 children, 3,188 wagons, 10,000 horses, 3,588 mules, 1,428 oxen, and 233 cows. He further says, while on his way from the Fort, that he passed, for eight days, 500 wagons per day, on an average, and gives, as his unqualified opinion, 40,000 persons and 10,000 wagons must have passed that place before the 7th inst.

Latest from the Plains.—By the arrival of Messrs Johnson and Hall, from the Indian country, we are informed that Elder Orson Hyde and company, of this place, left Platte River Camp on the morning of the 6th inst., on a visit to the great Salt Lake. This is the last company of the season, all others being in advance—all well. We are informed the Cholera followed the California and all other emigrants for several hundred miles out, which proved very fatal. Several hundred died with the epidemic. It has however, nearly or quite subsided and all were moving forward.

Another Lake Accident.—On Tuesday evening, at about 11o'clock, the Steamer *Lexington* came in collision with the Propeller *Alleghany*, just abreast of this port and about five miles out. The *Lexington* was bound up, with some 250 or 300 emigrants, mostly German. The propeller had her deck crowded with fat cattle, and but little other freight on board.—The particulars of the collision, as we gather them from persons on board of the *Lexington*, are these: The steamer was heading for this port, and the propeller was on the larboard side, making out when first seen. When it was ascertained that a collision could not be avoided, the engine of the *Lexington* was stopped, and her wheels were motionless. The propeller struck her just forward of the wheel-house, stove through the guards and false sides, and demolishing almost wholly the cook house and upper and lower berths for nearly forty feet forward. Fortunately but one cabin passenger was on board, and he was thrown with his berth through the partition and across to the opposite side of the upper cabin, without injury. The propeller was light, otherwise she must have cut the steamer in two and caused a fearful loss of life.—*Conneaut Reporter.*

An Incident.—Two little girls, one aged six and the other ten years of age, came up on the *America* yesterday, having come all the way from Ireland alone, and were going to Sandusky where their parents reside. They came through on consignment, had taken good care of themselves and were in the pest of spirits at the prospect of seeing "Pa and Ma." Their parents came over a year ago, but at that time had not money enough to pay their passage, and they were left to be sent for.—*Cleve. Plain Dealer.*

☞ The editor of the Boston *Atlas* says:

"Mr. Corwin went into the Cabinet with great reluctance. He was at length prevailed upon to accept, in order that there should be at least one man in the Cabinet to represent 'the living acting age of Whiggery.'"

This is a compliment to the new administration, truly! Only one "living Whig" in the Cabinet, and that one is Tom Corwin! The others are all dead Whigs, of course. A moral traitor like Corwin seems to be considered the only fit and proper representative of Whiggery—a conclusion in which the country will very generally acquiesce.—*N. H. Patriot.*

Sentence Enforced.—The sentence of the prisoners tried at the Naval General Court Martial, recently held aboard the United States ship Pennsylvania at Norfork, were carried into execution on Friday. One seaman and three marines received the punishment of stripes, and were dismissed the United States Naval service in disgrace. The stripes should be held quite as disgraceful to the Navy itself, as the individuals. The philosphy which makes it any more necessary to *flog* a marine on dismissing him, than an officer, we do not exactly understand.—*Balt. Sun.*

The Parrot.—In a small family in the south part of this city, there was a parrot who had found a home there for years, and had become a pet of the whole family. A child was taken sick this spring, and was not seen by the parrot for some days. The bird had been used to repeat her name; and in the child's absence kept repeating the name so incessantly as to annoy the family. The child died; the repetition of the name was kept up, until one of the family took the parrot to the room where the corpse lay. The parrot turned first one side of its head and then the other towards the corpse, apparently eyeing it, and was than taken back. He never repeated the name again, and was at once silent, and the next day died.—*Portsmouth, N. H. Journal.*

Smoking 'em out.—A Frenchman, living some four or five miles below Windsor, in Canada, set fire to his house on Saturday morning, by which it was entirely consumed. He is a man of considerable wealth, but said to be troubled with the fanciful presence of "snakes in his boots." He set fire to his house under the following circumstances: His family did not get up in the morning as early as he desired, whereupon he set fire to a bed in which some of his daughters slept, then went to the barn, procured a bundle of straw, placed it in the house, and declaring that he was "bound to smoke 'em out"—and he did, and laid his house in ashes. He is now living in his barn.—*Detroit Advertiser.*

Spoiling a Good Workman.—Some thirty years ago, a Mr. Mynders, of Seneca Falls, remarked to a friend who was residing with him, "Look at this young man, just passing, he is the best workman in my shop, and I am sorry to say that he is now going to make a fool of himself, by leaving a good trade to study law." That young man, Millard Fillmore, is now President of the United States.

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 10, 1850.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

CANAL COMMISSIONER,

WM. T. MORISON, of Montgomery.

AUDITOR GENERAL,

EPHRAIM BANKS, of Mifflin.

SURVEYOR GENERAL,

J. P. BRAWLEY, of Crawford.

CONGRESSIONAL MATTERS.

In about ten days our Congressional Convention meets in Warren to nominate a candidate to supercede the Hon. James Thompson, and it is not at all strange that the political cauldron should commence boiling and bubbling. Although our present able member has declined a renomination, it is not probable, from present appearances, that the convention will abjourn for want of stock to work upon. Candidates appear to be as plenty as blackberries, and if there is not a good selection made it will not be for the lack of patriots anxious to serve their country "for eight dollars a day." Our friends in Clarion have instructed their delegates for Gen. Seth Clover, a gentleman every way worthy of the support of the party; while M'Kean has declared for C. B. Curtis, Esq., of Warren, who, if he should receive a majority of the conferees, will obtain an enthusiastic support at the hands of the Democracy of the District. The *Ledger* says he will also receive the votes of the delegates from Warren, and most probably those from Potter. Elk and Jefferson have not yet spoken, though each, we understand, have a brace of candidates in the field. The position of Erie county is well known. Her delegates were instructed for Judge Thompson; but as he has declined, they will go into the convention untrammeled. We think we may be permitted to speak for them, when we say that their position will be used to promote the best interests of the party in the District and the Nation—that after canvassing the merits of the rival candidates and their probable chance of success in the event of a nomination, their votes will be thrown for that one who can best unite the party and promote the interest of the district. Erie County is grateful to her sister counties for their unwavering support of her candidate in three successive hard-fought political contests, and if she could reciprocate each of them in the same way she would gladly do so.—As that, however, is out of the question she must needs endeavor to do the best for all.

The Scalded of the America.

We are pleased to learn that the survivors of the disaster of the America, some eleven in number, most of whom are in the hospital, are fast recovering from their wounds, and that all will recover. This gratifying result is owing to the unremitting attention of their physicians, and the generous sympathy and nursing of many of the Ladies of the town, who, disregarding self and personal comfort, have been in attendance upon them at the Hospital.

From a gentleman who has traveled quite extensively through Pennsylvania the past year, we learn that in a single county (Clarion) out of thirty-five furnaces, which, previous to the repeal of the tariff of '42, were in successful operation, but ten or twelve are now in existence.—This fact furnishes a beautiful illustration of the effect of that policy which Pennsylvania has so long upheld. And this same county of Clarion, if we remember rightly, at the last general election, gave seven or eight hundred majority for Cass and Butler! Doesn't our friend of the Erie *Observer* think this beautiful?—*Dansville (N. Y.) Herald.*

If the question of the *Herald* refers to the "seven or eight hundred majority for Cass and Butler" in Clarion "at the last general election," we have no hesitation in answering in the affirmative. Such a majority on the side of correct principles is always "beautiful" in our eyes—in fact there is nothing so "beautiful" as the Democracy speaking out in their full strength, though glorious little Clarion can and will, whenever fully roused, do much better than "seven or eight hundred majority." But that "beauty" alone is not what our cotemporary designed to call our attention to, probably. He unquestionably wishes to know our opinion of the fact (we take his word that it is a fact, knowing nothing to the contrary) that "previous to the repeal of the tariff of '42" there were thirty-five furnaces in operation in that county, whereas "but ten or twelve are now in existence;" and this he calls "a beautiful illustration of the effect of that policy which Pennsylvania has so *long* upheld." Inadvertently, or perhaps ignorantly, the *Herald* has stumbled upon the truth this time;—it is emphatically "a beautiful illustration of that policy." It is well known that for years Pennsylvania, irrespective of party, has upheld the protective policy, and the *Herald* is right in proclaiming such "facts" as the fruit. If the *Herald* is at all acquainted with Congressional history it must be aware that but one member out of the entire Pennsylvania delegation voted for the bill of '46, while, if we recollect correctly, all voted for that of '42. It is true there were thousands of individuals in the state who condemned this policy, nevertheless both the democratic and whig parties hugged "protection for protection" to their bosoms with maternal fondness until the practical results of the revenue bill of '46 convinced one of them, at least, of its error. If the other is not convinced it is certainly silenced and powerless, for although Congress has been in session eight months the Whigs have yet to make the first move towards a revision of the bill of '46, or the restoration of that of '42; indeed, the whig chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means of the last Congress, Mr. Hudson, in his report, declared with emphasis that the whig party *"does not ask that the tariff of '42 shall be restored!"* Facts are stubborn things, and we do not wonder Mr. Hudson should arrive at the conclusion he did. But to those Clarion county furnaces. The *Herald* says some twenty of them have stopped since the repeal of the bill of '42, and thinks the cause may be found in the enactment of that of '46. We think otherwise—indeed we have no hesitation in ascribing it to *"that* policy which Pennsylvania has so *long* upheld." Under the intoxicating and unnatural stimulous of *"that* policy" a larger number of furnaces were put in operation than the demand for pig iron warranted, consequently the *supply* soon exceeded the *demand*, and the price came down.—Of course those with light purses had to come down too. This is the whole secret of the stoppage of these furnaces, out of which the *Herald* has manufactured its tariff fact, and nothing else! No law has had any thing to do with it, except the natural law of supply and demand. This is proved by the *fact* that, while the price of pig-iron came down, there was no decline in the price of manufactured iron and nails. The mill-stream may become overflowed by a sudden rain, but the mill can only consume the usual quantity demanded to turn its machinery; and thus it was with the supply of iron. "That policy which Pennsylvania had *so long* upheld" set all who could run in debt for a few thousand dollars worth of goods to manufacturing pig-iron, consequently the market soon became glutted, and the price of the raw material receded; not so with the manufactured article. The bill of '42 created no new market, neither did the present law destroy any *actually* in existence; and we believe it is not pretended that the "pauper labor pig-iron" of Europe ever comes in competition with that manufactured west of the mountains—in fact, English pig is never quoted in the price-current of Pittsburgh, the great iron emporium of the west. The *Herald* will see from this that it is not exactly "posted up" in Pennsylvania politics or manufactures, although it has for its mentor "a gentleman who has traveled quite extensively through" the state; and until it is so it had better confine its efforts to the elucidation of the mysteries of Seward and Fillmore whigery, with an occasional disquisition on *that* "higher authority" under which the Empire State's "small-potatoe" Senator acts.

Was Gen. Taylor a Mason?

The Masonic Fraternity of Troy performed funeral ceremonies in honor of Gen. Taylor, whom they claimed as a brother.

The Compromise Defeated, Who is to Blame?

The loss of the Compromise Bill, after so many months of legislation, is not to be defended unless the parties defeating it are prepared with new measures to meet the present crisis. That they have no such measures ready is already apparent. In fact the defeat of this bill is a signal triumph of faction, folly and fanaticism. Two hostile and extreme parties, each equally desirous of agitation, if not of disunion, have combined their forces, and by cunning legislative trickery defeated this patriotic measure. The country is now once more at sea. A wealthy and populous territory, which has long been entitled to admission as a State, is thrust from the halls of Congress in a way to exasperate her people and lead to the most pernicious results. A quarrel between Texas and New Mexico, which has more than once almost broken out into bloodshed, and which this bill provided an amicable settlement for, is left undecided, with a certainty that a collision must soon take place in consequence of the non-adjustment of the difficulty. And to crown all, the agitating question of slavery, which has already threatened, on more than one occasion, to break up the Union, is kept open for another session, in order that the demagogues may get into power on the wave of excitement, and aspirants for the Presidency stand a chance of mounting into that office over the ruins of their country.

Much as some Southern members have been to blame for this defeat, certain Northern Senators have been not less censurable. Foremost among these latter is Hale of New Hampshire. This man without having actually declared himself hostile to the Union, is doing all he can to destroy our glorious confederation and substitute a set of petty commonwealths, mutually hating each other, in place of this great, united, and powerful republic.—We say Hale is working for this end, because his whole course tends to disunion. His hostility to the recovery of fugitive slaves is in defiance to the Constitution, and can only be gratified by destroying that precious bond of Union. But this is not all. His avowed purposes are far less hurtful than his secret aims. By denouncing slave-holders in season and out of season, and by assisting, in other ways, to foment feelings of suspicion, aversion and hatred in the North, he is gradually weakening that bond of fraternal affection which once held this Union together, and which, when destroyed, will bring on the speedy dissolution of the confederacy. The cement which so long has joined North and South in one fabric, is fast being dissolved in the wild waves of agitation; and unless the people—the honest, sincere, practical people—come to the rescue, the splendid structure of our name, our glories, and our liberties will sink in ruins beneath the torrent.

If Hale, and his subordinates, were sincere in their efforts, their conduct would be less reprehensible; but as the result of their agitation always has been to extend the bonds of slavery, we have no faith in this sincerity, unless we consider them fools, which we do not. After months spent in quibbling in the Senate House, after distributing thousands of declamatory speeches in favor of human freedom, after objecting to the omnibus of Mr. Clay because it admitted California free, in the light of a compromise instead of as a right, they have passed the Utah bill, without any prohibition against slavery, though slaves are known to be in that territory. *They have thus created a new slave State.* In a word, the end of all their "conscientious scruples against slavery," has been to extend human bondage over the territory of Utah.—Must not such men be the greatest of hypocrites, or the most stupid fools?

It is not Garrison, or Philips, or men of that stamp who are to be dreaded, for their avowed hostility to the Union, coupled with their impious attacks on Christianity, render them comparatively harmless. It is the men of decent phrases, of Pharisaical regard for human rights, of Pecksniffian veneration for the cause of law and order, who are the dangerous foes of the republic; for such men, with their cant, and wheedling, and white-neckcloth rhetoric, impose on weak but generous hearts, and so gradually form for themselves a party on which they ride into place and power. It is not the wolf in all his savage ferocity, we have to dread, it is the "wolf in sheep's clothing."

The language we thus use may be considered severe, but it is deserved. We care not what a man professes; we judge him by his acts; and where, while professing to be averse to human bondage, he makes slave States, we call him a demagogue, if not worse. The true reformers and regenerators of humanity have ever been practical men, not whining sentimentalists. It is the statesman who repairs the shattered edifice of his country that we venerate, not the mad-man or idiot who tears down the temple, without capacity to build a new one.

The Northern agitators who defeated this bill have never yet freed a single slave, with all their jargon about the cause of negro freedom; but on the contrary, as we have shown, have increased to an immense extent the slave territory of this republic. But so powerful has become their hold in New England, and so much have they prejudiced and misled the public mind there, that men of weak natures, are afraid to act rightly. Webster had the courage to withstand the zealots of Massachusetts to their face; but Winthrop, his successor, cowers before them. In this we see fatal signs for the peace and prosperity of the Union. A reign of terror has come in many of the northern districts, which is driving honest, patriotic and fearless men from office, and which will, eventually, replace them with timid timeservers, demagogues and fanatics.

Never, in our whole life, have we come so near despairing of the republic as now. Never, since the federal constitution was first adopted, has the nation been in such extreme peril. The ship of the Union rocks in the tempest as if every new wave would overwhelm her. We look at the right and the left, but no port is in sight; we look above but no star shines on high; and if we did not trust in Providence; if we did not believe that this republic has been founded under His especial care to carry out high purposes, we should yield to despair.—But we trust in Him, and though the night may be dark and the storm beat furiously, He will yet conduct us safely to a haven.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

Who threw that Brickbat?

The political world of whigdom, in and about Buffalo, were startled the other day by the announcement that President Fillmore had withdrawn the nomination of Allen, appointed by Taylor Collector of Buffalo, and substituted that of his *personal* friend, Mr. Ketchum.—It is certainly none of our "bread-and-butter," but we really think the President has done perfectly right. Allen was appointed in opposition to his wishes, at the solicitation of Seward—indeed the late administration refused to allow the Vice President to control a single appointment in the vicinity of his own residence, and it is no more than right that now, when he has the power, he should see his friends righted! We feel somewhat gratified, too, at this retributive justice at the hands of the powers that be, from the fact that this man Allen has been red-mouthed in his denunciations of the "Lo-co-fo-co Senate," whenever it was hinted to him that he might not be confirmed. He would rather be rejected than not by a "Lo-co-fo-co Senate," he said! Wonder how he likes to be rejected by a whig President, his own neighbor? That brick-bat came from a different source than the one he calculated.

How does the Erie Observer like to see its article against Mr. Brawley, going the rounds of the Galphin press? *We hate it.*—*Warren Ledger.*

Can't say that we have any likes or dislikes in the matter. We always speak the truth without "fear, favor or affection," and if it is not palatable it is the fault of the spoken of rather than the speaker. The fact that whig papers copy what we have said in this matter has no terrors for us—we are not so thin skinned!

Declines the Honor.

Mr. Bates, of Missouri, who has been tendered the appointment of Secretary of War in President Filmore's Cabinet, it is asserted, has positively declined; his reasons for doing so being strictly of a private nature. He is at the head of a family of fifteen children, to support which, of course requires a very large income. It is said that his legal practice is worth from twelve to twenty thousand dollars per annum.

MEN AND THINGS IN BOSTON.—No. 1.

Correspondence of the Erie Observer.

Boston, August 3, 1850.

I shall not attempt to write the history of Boston, to tell what it has been, from whence it sprung, and how unequal at different times has been its growth. That task I shall leave to the writers of Statistical Alminacs, and the makers of Children's Geographies. But I shall endeavor to describe, as far as I go, the City of Notions as it looks to me at the present time—to sketch some of its chief buildings, some of its institutions, and some its most noted men; and perhaps, as far as I am able, to paint some few pictures from the two extremes always to be found in large cities—the pampered rich and the hungry poor—those who are distinguished for virtue and large powers of mind, and those who are steeped in ignorance and vice.

Boston contains 140,000 soules, mostly Yankees and Irish; that it is a city of crooked streets, that it contains the usual number of imposing public edifices, the usual number of low, dilapidated, sunken dwellings, the usual number of large minded public spirited men, and at least a great number of unmitigated scamps, scoundrels and villains of high and low degree, is hardly necessary for me to assert. Ireland is represented here by 50,000 of her children. We find them sweeping streets, hearing coal, piling lumber, unloading ships, working about wharves and depots, carrying the hod, and not a few plying the needle and awl. They live together almost as thick as bees. Where one of them enters a street to live that street is doomed—the Yankees scatter like frightened horsemen, and Patrick takes complete possession.—Then and there is Babel established; then and there ascends to Heaven a confused conglomerated sound, made up of the uncouth dialect of the Celt, the brogue of the genuine Bogtrotter, the barking and snarling of dogs, the scolding of women, and the thousand not-to-be-described noises that children can and do make. Any number of families, from one to a dozen, occupy a single house! God and themselves only know how they live. Almost every house has a store in the basement, kept by a jolly, raged, smoking, drinking, chewing, Irishman.

And from those subterranean shops,
Ye gods! what odors rise
Of rusty bacon—measly chops,
And mutey cheese, and old decaying pies.

I have seen pork hanging out before these shops that, to judge from the looks and smell, must have been made from those swine that were fed and fatted on husks, by the Prodigal Son.

The young sprigs of Erin that swarm the side walks, are a sight to behold; not a sight for a dashing young belle—not a sight for a white gloved exquisite, but a sight to draw tears from the eyes, and compassion from the heart, of every lover of his race, every well wisher of his country. The most of them are miserably clad, scarce enough of filthy rags to hide their nakedness.—They fight, and howl, and scratch, and bawl, like so many whelps in a jungle; and roll in the dirt of the streets as if it were fun, and the only thing worth living for.—Some of them are blind of an eye, some lame of a leg; all, rough-haired and dirty, yet, mirabile dictu! they are mostly fat. It is painful to think of the end to which most of them must come. Like Pearsons, who fell before the majesty of the law last Friday, the 26th of this month, in the jail yard at Cambridge, some few of them will, without doubt, leap from the gallows into an unknown world. With less doubt, many of them will know by sad experience the dampness of prison walls; and without any doubt, a good portion of them will be sent by pestilential disease to premature graves.

Had the Irish one half the sense of the Germans, they would not stay here in suqalor and wretchedness. Beyond the Mississippi and the Lakes, there is room enough for them to flourish; room enough and means enough to make them well conditioned, happy and contented.—In Boston, compared with most other cities of the Union, there are few foreigners except Irish. The latter as soon as they arrive here, think they have seen "Amiriky," and commence burrowing immediately. Having found the land of "of milk and honey," they seek no farther. Of Germans, and French, Italians and Hungarians, there are a very few. Of Jews there are some, and they admirably sustain their reputation. As one of them said the other day, "they wont lie unless it is for their interest." Of negroes there are enough to form a respectable colony; they are as inoffensive and as quiet citizens as any government could wish; they attend to their own business, which is for the most part boot blacking, barbering, and dealing in second hand clothes. There are, however, among them professional men of good attainments and reputation. Give them a fair chance I say. Give them the practical benefit, of the true democratic theory represented by the three words,—Liberty—Equality—Fraternity. Yours, SCRIBO.

Speaker Cobb's Position.

A Washington correspondent of the N. Y. Sun thus defines Mr. Cobb's position on the Compromise:

"Mr. Cobb is just now engaged in a violent controversy at home. He has thrown himself into the breach in defence of the compromise bill, and the Union, against the assailants of either, who are fast each becoming the assailants of both. Every anti-compromise paper in Georgia is out upon him denouncing him as a traitor to his State; while the half dozen democrat papers of Georgia which sustain the bill of the committee of thirteen, alone defend him. There are many whig compromise papers in that State, but fear lest they may build up the party to which C. belongs, deters them from defending him from his virulent ass

"Call off his Dogs."

The whig quarrel in New York grows prettier. Several Fillmore papers having reproached Thurlow Weed with getting up the anti-Taylor meeting at Albany in 1848, upon the occasion of General Taylor accepting the nomination of the Charleston meeting, which at the same time nominated W. O. Butler for Vice-president, Mr. Weed retorts in the Albany *Journal* that Mr. Fillmore was fully apprised of the objects of that Albany meeting, and even amended the resolves which it passed!! That meeting, the *Journal* adds, with the second Allison letter, ("Mr. Fillmore knows how that letter was called out") saved the! state, and made Mr. Fillmore what he is—the great dispenser of patronage. But Thurlow Weed asks nothing of the President's magnanimity—he only claims that he shall "call off his dogs." So says the Boston Post.

A Bachelor done For.

Our susceptible bachelor friend of the *Gazette* has just returned from a jaunt up the Lake, and among other things which he saw, and, if we believe his own story, *felt* while he was gone, was a Lady so transcendantly beautiful that a true pen-and-ink descripton were impossible. Just listen, and if you don't agree with us that there is another bachelor done-for, we'll stand the cream:

"We might enlarge upon the charms of one who moved the cynosure of all eyes—one whose beauty at once surprised and riveted every beholder—whose beauty you could *feel* as well as see—feel in the flashes of her countenance, clear as a sun-beam, brilliant as the iris; in the contour of her features, symetrical as if cut up by the chisel of an artist; in her hair or rich auburn ringlets, flowing without a braid, softer than silk, finer than gossamer; in her eyes, blue as the heavens of Southern summer, large, liquid and beamy; in her motions, graceful swimming, like the gentle wafters of the bird's wing in the sunny air; in her figure, slight, ethereal—a sylph's or a seraph's; and more than all, in the everlasting smile of her rosy lips, so arched, so serene, so like starlight, and yet possessing the power of magic or of magnetism to thrill the beholder's heart! etc. etc. etc. etc.

Gingerbread and lasses-candy! but that "gal" must have been some! She made him "*feel* as well as see" her beauty; and not only that, but she "thrilled" his "heart," besides cutting divers other antics with his editorial corporosity, and his "etc. etc. etc. etc."

Almost a Murder.

On Tuesday evening, the 6th inst., a woman named Harriet Clark, who resides at blooming Valley, about 5 miles from town, was brought before Wm. G. Culbertson, Esq., of this place, charged with going into the house, early in the morning of the same day, of Mr. Nicholas Roudebush, one of her neighbors, and attacking Mrs. Roudebush, while she was yet in bed asleep, with a razor, with which it is alleged she inflicted two wounds. One of these wounds is on the neck and extends about 4 inches in length, being across the windpipe, and above the apple of the throat; the other is between the left shoulder and the breast and is very deep, running into the bone. Mrs. Clark is now in jail awaiting her trial. It is asserted that she has been insane for three months. It is thought that Mrs. Roudebush will live.—*Meadville Sentinel.*

MARRIED

On Tuesday evening, the 6th inst. by Rev. J. F. Read, Mr. JOHN McCARTER, to Miss CATHARINE, daughter of Hon. Jos M Sercom of this city.

Administration Notice.

LETTERS of administration of the estate of Harvy Cook, late of Girard township, dec'd having been granted to the subscriber, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it are requested to present them legally authenticated for settlement.
May 22, 1850 —6t3 JEREMIAH DAVIS, Adm'r

STRAY COW.

Came to the farm of the subscriber on the 28th of July, a large sized red and white speckled line-back Cow. The said cow is dry, about eight years old, with a slit in the right ear, and branded horns. The owner is requested to come, prove property, pay charges and take it away. WILLIAM WATTLES.
Springfield August 10, 1850. *3w13

NEW NOVELS.

JUST received at O. Spafford's, corner of French and Sixth streets.

Confessions of Con. Cregan, by Chas. Lever.
Star of the Fallen, by Newton M. Curtis.
The Corinthian Maid, by Alex. Dumas.
Deaf Jones, by ——
St. James, or the Court of Queen Anne, by Ainsworth.
Rose Foster, or the Mysteries of the Court of London, by G. W. Reynolds.
The Comic Wandering Jew.
The Empire City, or New York by Night and Day, by Lippard.

Together with many others, amusing, interesting and instructive. Remember the place, Corner of French and Sixth sts.
August 10, 1850. 13

SIMON PURE.—A good pure article of old Pale Ozard, used in Cholera times, can be found at WRIGHT'S.
August 10, 1850.

CISTERN and Well Pumps, together with lead pipe, for sale cheap by, LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

112 KEGS Cut Nails for sale cheap by LESTER SENNETT & CHESTER.

ANVILS AND VICES for sale at Buffalo prices by LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

INGRAIN CARPETING for sale at the low prices as at any of the bargain shops in town.
August 10, 1-50. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

A CARD.

DR. A. EEBE would respectfully announce to his friends and patrons that he has declined the general practice of Medicine and Surgery in favor of Dr. J. L. STEWART—a gentleman whom he can most cheerfully recommend to the public as a well educated and experienced Physician, worthy of confidence and patronage.

Dr B. will continue to practice obstetrics, attend to consultations, give advice and medicine in his office, and in all cases where it may be desired, assist Dr. Stewart in his practice.
Erie, April 10, 1850.

NOTICE.

WHEREAS my son, George A. Weaver, has left home without cause, this is therefore to forbid all persons from harboring him on my account, as I will pay no debts of his contracting. WM. WEAVER.
Erie, August 3, 1850. 3t12

Glass Jars.

LARGE assortment of Jars, all sizes; Glass Preserve Jar, Fancy Preserve and Steeple Top Jars for sale by D. S. CLARK.

MACCARONI and Vermacilli, for sale by D. S. CLARK.
July 29

CURRY POWDER, in half and quarter pound packages, for sale by D. S. CLARK.

MORE CARPETS!!!

WISHING to keep pace with the demand (late in the season as it is) I have been receiving an addition to my stock of Carpets, all of which I offer at prices far enough below any thing in Erie to save any lengthy arguments with buyers. They are warranted to match beautifully in figure, thus being the only match that can be found, for when compared with other stocks in town they greatly *overmatch* in style and quality, while at the same time they are far *undermatch* in price.

N. B.—I will not impose upon this intelligent community by advertising an *express arrival* of Dress Goods at *cost*, (I never sell goods at *quite so recent* a purchase, not even of my own importation at cost.) My stock of Summer Dress Goods (6 cts. Lawns included) is nearly disposed of, and the remaining part I shall continue to sell at reasonably small profits and warrant prices lower than any thing of that kind advertised at cost, (6 cts. Lawns excepted.) J. D. CLARK.
Erie, July 27, 1850. n9

HO YE HUNGRY.

FLOUR MADE FROM NEW WHEAT.

I HAVE on hand, just ground, a few Barrels of New Flour, warranted right in every respect, cheap as the cheapest.
Millcreek Mill, July 29, 1850. JOHN ELLIOT.

Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Silver Ware.

CONTINUALLY receiving the above articles in every variety and style; also musical instruments, Lamps, Looking glasses &c., &c., on hand and for sale at *very low* prices, by WM. N. LEWIS, CO.
Erie, July 13, 1-50. Gothic Hall.

FISH, FISH, FISH,

A LARGE lot of Barrels and Half Barrels fresh White Fish just received from Beaver Island: Also, 2000 Cod Fish just received and for sale very cheap at No. 3 Bonnel Block, by
July 29 D. S. CLARK.

2000 GALS. New Orleans and Sugar House Molasses by the barrel or gallon, at the store of D. S. CLARK.

OATS AND CORN, for sale by D. S. CLARK.
July 29.

FURTHER ARRIVALS BY EXPRESS.

"A word to the wise is sufficient."

I AM constantly receiving and *selling* the *cheapest Goods* in town, and would briefly announce another arrival this morning of Dress Goods, which the Ladies will find beautiful indeed, and in price as far below anything in Erie, as the pushing from some quarters proves short of convincing proof of cheapness to purchasers.

It is not my purpose now to spend time and room with a catalogue of prices. I will give prices to the full satisfaction of all as I sell the goods. I cannot refrain, however, from remarking on this subject, having recently observed some swelling advertisement quoting Lawns at 8 cents, and some other articles in proportion, that doubtless all who read this advertisement, and have just been buying of me full yard wide and perfectly fast colored Lawns at 6¼ cents, are satisfied on the score of my being undersold at the rate of fifteen per cent by any one in this city. If I mistake not they are *better* satisfied that I am selling 30 per cent cheaper than *some* at least. But I confine not this matter to Lawns, or Ginghams, or Prints; Let it here be distinctly understood, that within the range of a *DRY GOODS* trade, from a pair of Needles to a Three Ply Carpet, I am "posted up" and prepared for any competition in Erie, whether from those long in trade, or from those of mushroom growth and "have a little yet to learn" in the Dry Goods department. Puff and blaze away gentlemen, I am always on hand. Customers, the goods are here: the quantities sufficient are here—the BARGAINS are here. A word or two again soon. J. D. CLARK.
Erie, July 13, 1850. n9

EXPRESS ARRIVAL AT THE EMPIRE.

JUST received a large lot of fine goods, and for sale at less prices than can be bought in Erie.

GREAT BARGAINS.

I will now close my stock of Summer Dress Goods at New York cost, such as Lawns, Barrages, Silk Tishues, Silk Gerandines, Silk Poplins &c. Also I offer 1500 yards of choice Carpets at a small advance from factory prices, bargains that cannot often be had.

N. B. I shall not attempt to impose upon this intelligent community by selling to them three or four pieces of Lawns for less than what I paid for them in New York, in order to puff this in the papers as a sample of my low prices. My prices are uniform and low. I will double my proposal to any one that will match quality, quality and prices. H. CADWELL.
Erie, July 29, 1850. tf10

GRINDSTONES.—Five tons BURIA Grindstones for sale by the lot, or at retail, J. H. FULLERTON

News by Telegraph to Erie.

By O'Reilly's Line for the Observer.

MARKETS.

BUFFALO, Aug. 8.

FLOUR.—Sales of about 1,000 bbls for the east; 325 bbls Michigan from new wheat at $4—100 bbls at $4 12 140 bbls Monroe city and Waterloo at $4 25, 200 bbls southern Ohio and Indiana, at $4 25; 300 new Mich. at $4 22. Receipts for the last 24 hours 2350 bbls.

GRAIN.—There is some inquiry for new wheat for milling. For a very fine sample Ohio 87½ cts. were offered and refused. Holders ask 90 cts. Corn is firm and little offering. An advance of ½ to 1 cent per bushel with sales 14,000 bushels western mixed including 4000 bushels on private terms. 5000 bush sold at 53½ cts.; 2,000 bushels at 54 cts. Yesterday 2200 bush. at 51 cts. and 7054 bush. afloat at 52 cts.

Whiskey in good request at 24 cts.

Pork is dull—sales of mess at $10 25a10 50.

NEW YORK, August 8.

A fair demand for Western and state flour for the East, and export. Market steady. Sales 4000 bbls. domestic, at $3 87a4 12; $3 50a5 75 for pure Genesee.

GRAIN.—Market fair. Sales 2500 bush., Chicago spring wheat at 80 cts.

Corn fair. Sales 5000 bush. western mixed, at 65 cts. 3000 bush. Southern yellow, at 65 cents.

Whiskey firm, but quiet. 26 cents for prison and Ohio.

PROVISIONS.—A good local demand for provisions, at $10 31a10 37 for mess pork. $8 25a8 37 for prime.

Beef quiet. Sales in retail lots.

Lard quiet. 6¾a6⅞ cents. Buttor firm. Cheese dull.

WASHINGTON, Aug 7.

SENATE.—Mr. Yulee spoke till four o'clock without concluding, and then gave way to a motion to adjourn, on which Mr. Douglass called for the yeas and nays, there being a general desire on one side to get a vote on the California bill. The opponents of it made several inefectual attempts to postpone and adjourn. Mr. Berrien and two others wished to speak. An adjournment was finally agreed upon.

HOUSE.—The House went into the committee of the whole on the Post Office Appropriation bill. Various amendments were offered and discussed. Then the committee rose.

Among others concurred in, was that making the expenses of the Post Office Department a charge upon the Treasury instead of being supported from its own revenue. Vote 65 to 70. House agreed to its amendment appropriating specifically, instead of in gross appropriations made for 15 temporary Clerks, and then the bill passed—yeas 117—nays 47. Adjourned.

BOSTON, August 7.

The Democrats have called a convention in the 4th district to nominate a candidate against Palfrey.

BOSTON, August 8.

A destructive fire occuurred in Farmington, Me., on Tuesday night. About 20 traders and others were burned out, including the Franklin House Hotel—loss $25,000. Insurance $10,000.

The case of the Haymarket Bank came before the Supreme Court this morning.

HALIFAX, August 6.

The Cambria arrived at 1½ o'clock.

Cotton declined in Liverpool nearly ¼d.; some circulars quote rates current at sailing of Canada. Sales of the week about 40,000 bales; speculators took 14,000 exporters 8,00. Corn market is animated. Four has advanced 6d. Corn has advanced 1s 3d. Wheat has advanced 2d,

The Portugese government having declined to accede to the demands of the American Minister, he has demanded his passports, and advertised his household furniture for sale. The American squadron is still in Tangiers, Mr. Clay intends to leave Lisbon on the 19th.

The news of the death of General Taylor produced great sensation in England. The leading journals devote much space in review of his character and exploits. A large meeting of American citizens assembled in London, at which the American Minister presided. A series of highly patriotic resolutions, expressive of the sense of the great loss their country has sustained, and of their sympathies with his family, were adopted.

The political news from England is without interest. In Parliament the Ministry had had sustained two more defeats on their own measure, and have abandoned the Jews' Emancipation Bill and new Ministry Act.

The Potatoe blight is said to have appeared both in England and Ireland. It is said to be in an unmitigated form. Its effects are beginning to be felt in the Corn market, notwithstanding some crops present an abundant harvest

Active hostilities have commenced between Denmark and the Duchies. There was an action between a Danish man of war and a German steamer on the 21st, in which the former forced a retreat. The hostile armies on land, at last dates, were face to face, and as the King of Denmark intends severe coertion and is strongly backed, there remains no doubt a severe conflict will ensue.

NEW YORK, Aug. 7—3 P. M.

CALIFORNIA.—Emigration is pouring into San Francisco as rapidly as ever. There is but little doing in the mines. The water is too high in rivers and large gulches and not enough in small ravines. The water, however, is falling rapidly.

The steamship Philadelphia had arrived at Chagres on the 26th July, having experienced a heavy gale on the 13th, which lasted three days, in which one of the seamen was washed overboard and lost, one seaman had both legs broken, and one fireman died from injuries received.

The conductor of Howland & Aspinwall's specie train was robbed of $30,000 on his passage across the Isthmus to the sailing of the Cherokee.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKETS.—Flour—Small sales, dull, and tranbactions limited, principally confined to fresh Chili in bags. The wholesale prices per cargo, average $11 to $11 50. There is every probability of further advance.

The report of gold being found in Oregon is confirmed large quantities much mixed with platina being discovered.

The Georgia, with the mails, has just arrived at New York.

NEW YORK, Aug. 7.

The Georgia brought over 300 passengers. Her dates from Havana are to the 3d.

The remainder of the Contoy prisoners were still in prison. Seven of them were to be liberated on the 6th and the rest to be sentenced to 8 years in the chain gang. Every thing was quiet there, and American passengers were permitted to go on shore.

Election in North Carolina.

WASHINGTON, August 5.

By a despatch from North Carolina, received by a member of the House, I learn that the Democrats have gained 2,500 in the counties heard from, and six members of the Legislature. Reid, Dem., is certainly elected Governor, and the Legislature is certainly Democratic.

PHILADELPHIA, August 6.

A dispatch from Raloigh renders it almost certain that the Democrats have elected their Governor and a majority in the Legislature.

WASHINGTON, August 5.

SENATE.—The Senate took up Mr. Cass' Resolution in relation to the exercise of Civil authority by military officers, except under the act of Congress. Mr. Davis, Miss., opposed the Resolution in its present form. It was either too broad or not broad enough. In conclusion, Mr. Davis paid a most brilliant and beautiful tribute to the memory of Gen. Taylor. Further consideration of the Resolution was postponed till to-morrow.

Mr. Pearce, in pursuance of a previous notice, introduced a Bill making proposals to Texas for the settlement of her western and southern boundaries. He said it was evident that this question of Texas was the cause of much of the difficulty of the session, and it was the main cause of the defeat of the Compromise bill. He thought it better to give each and every measure a consideration upon its merits. He had therefore pr s nted a Bill for the adjustment of the boundary of Texas simply and alone. He explained the Bill, stating the boundaries proposed. He was among those who believed that Texas had no rights in the territory on the Rio Grande, but she certainly had claims for the surrender of which, together with the cession of her territory north of her proposed northern boundary; he proposed to pay her ten millions, to be applied to the payment of the debt of Texas incurred in the prosecution of her boundary.—Having concluded his remarks

The California Bill was taken up in Committee of the whole, and no further amendments having been offered, that made in relation to public domain was concurred in and the question stated in the engrossment of the bill.

Mr. Mason said that he had no intention to make further opposition to the bill. After it should have been passed it would remain for those States whose rights are effected thereby to determine their course. His only object now in rising was a ask a postponement of the question till to-morrow, as his colleague was absent.—Mr. Douglass would accede to the proposition with the understanding that the vote would be then taken. Mr. Mason said he was authorized to make no arrangements and propose none; he only spoke for himself.

Mr. Yulee signified that he had no objection to the engrossment of the bill, but he must object to taking the vote on its passage till to-morrow.

Mr. Foote in the course of a remark, washed his hands of all responsibility for the passage of the bill, asserting that the line of 36 30 could and would have been run thro' California except for the action of certain Southern Senators. This remark incited a personal discussion between Foote, Butler, Soule and Mason.

Mr. Hamlin expressed a hope that if there were no amendments to be offered that the question would be taken upon the engrossment of the Bill to-day.

Mr. Yulee said he had an amendment to offer which he desired to submit some remarks upon. He hoped that the further consideration of the subject would be postponed until to-morrow.

Mr. Dayton hoped no postponement would be assented to, but that the Senate would go on and dispose of the question. There were more friends than opponents of the Bill absent.

Mr. Dawson submitted a few remarks for the purpose of showing that a change in the boundary of California might have been made, as it was in the case of Michigan, without remanding California.

After further debate by Messrs. Foote, Soule and Jefferson Davis, the latter of whom said he gloried in the defeat of the Omnibus Bill. The Senate adjourned.

Dissolution of Partnership.

IN consequence of the death of ALEXANDER HUGHES, a partner in the firm of Moorhead, Hughes & Co., said firm is dissolved. The undersigned will, for the present, continue the business as surviving partners of said firm, and will on Wednesday next re-open their store and offer to their friends and the public all or any part of their extensive assortment of GOODS at prices far below any regular house in town. Ladies Straw and Leghorn Bonnetts, and a great variety of Fancy Dress Goods will be offered at *New York cost*. We would respectfully request our friends and the public to give us a call and examine our Goods and prices, as we can make it an object for them to lote of us, and by so doing they will confer a great favor on us, THOMAS MOORHEAD, Jr.,
GEORGE W. HUGHES,
Surviving partners of the late firm of
Erie, July 12, 1850. Moorhead, Hughes & Co.

P. S.—We wish to close up the accounts of the late firm and request all persons indebted to said firm to call and settle their accounts either by Cash or Note.

GOLD PENS.

THOSE in want of a good Gold Pen at a reduced price, are invited to call and examine our stock, consisting of 20 doz. assorted sizes, they are made by Beers & Clark, New York and warranted a No. 1 Pen. In all cases when the points fail by fair usage a new one will be furnished without charge. Give them a trial. Sold only by WM N. LEWIS, CO.
Erie, July 13, 1-50.

To Let.

A PART of the Dwelling House now fitting up next to the Fleming Block, on Fifth street.
Apply to C. B. WRIGHT.
June 6.

JUST received, and for sale low for Cash, 50 Barrels Flour, 30 Kitts, White Fish, 50 Patent Horse Rakes, and 20 bbls. white Plaster or hard finish, at the Empire Store. July 29.

RENOVAL.

THE Subscriber has removed his Ladies Ice Cream Saloon to his residence, on State street, two doors below the late residence of Gen'l. M. Reed, where he will be prepared to serve up Ice Cream in all its varieties, in his usual superior style. His rooms are large and airy, and the location retired and quiet. Ladies and gentlemen are invited to call.

His old stand on the Diamond will be fitted up as a lunch and confectionery eating Saloon where he will be happy to wait upon his old friends to the choicest the market affords.
Erie July 13, 1850.—n9 WM. H. HARRIS.

STRAY MARE.

CAME to the enclosure of the Subscriber, living in North-East township on Sunday the 23d ult., a middle sized bay Mare, about 12 years old, having a white stripe in her face, and a ring-bone on each hind leg.

The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away. ROBERT HILLS
North East, July 13, 1-50. 3t9

G. LOOMIS & CO.

Clock, Watch and Jewelry Establishment, State street, nearly opposite the Empire Stores.

Erie, Pa.

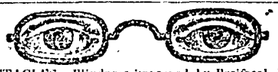
ARE now receiving from New York a large addition to their former stock of GOODS, embracing all the new desirable articles suited to the trade, which they propose to dispose of, to the public at a sm ll advance from cost, for with *reasonable* facilities of obtaining goods from Importers and Manufactures, they calculate on not being undersold by the present at least, in the great Rail and Plank Road city of Erie.

Employing none but the best of Workmen, together with Engines for making new work, the mechanical branch of their business pertaining to Watches, Jewelery and Engraving, will be done in a manner unsurpassed by any first class in the western country.—The highest price paid in cash for old Gold and Silver. Articles bought to be Engraved in any style desired without charge.
Erie, July 6, 1850.

WATCHES.—A very large assortment of Gold and Silver, to be sold this summer at low prices— no mistake
G. LOOMIS & Co.,
July 6 Nearly opposite the Empire Stores

SPLENDID JEWELRY.—Embracing Pins, Bracelets, Lockets Chains, Pencils, Ear Rings, and lots of pretty things for the Ladies.
July 6, G. LOOMIS Co., State st.,
Nearly opposite Empire Stores,

LOOKING GLASSES & LAMPS.—A splendid assortment just opened by G. LOOMIS & Co., State st.,
July 6: Nearly opposite Empire stores.



SPECTACLES.—Blindness improved by Perifocal, Parabolic and other kinds of Glass, in Gold and Silver, German Silver Steel, and other frames. An extensive assortment to select from at G. LOOMIS & Co's.

RACING SUBSCRIPTION OFFICE

19, PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.

THE proprietors beg to announce that they have opened classes for SWEEPSTAKES upon the system which has obtained a large share of the public support in England and elsewhere by extending as it does to the public at large the interest otherwise felt by a few only in RACING EVENTS, and enabling all, whether conversant with sporting matters or not, to participate in the chance of gaining a LARGE SUM by the result at proportionably a SMALL RISK! As will be seen by the subjoined schemes the subscribers in class E may

For $1 gain $5000!

The Sweepstakes now open consist of five classes for the great YORKSHIRE STAKES, to be run at York, England, 23d August 1850. 161 Horses entered.

FIRST HORSE $50,000.

Class.	Subscribers	1st Horse	2d Horse	3d Horse	Annoyances	Annoyances
A.	2,000	$50 00	$50,000	$25,000	$10,000	$10,000	$5,000
B.	2,000	25 00	25,000	25,000	12,500	5,000	2,500
C.	5,000	10 00	25,000	12,500	5,000	5,000	2,500
D.	5,000	5 00	12,500	6,250	2,500	2,500	1,250
E.	10,000	1 00	5,000	2,500	1,000	1,000	500

The Drawing of this Sweepstake will take place publicly on the 23d day of August, 1850, the day on which the race will be run—the place and hour being first duly announced by advertisement—when the names of all the horses entered will be allotted among the subscribers in each class, and on the 20th day of September next, by which time the result of the Race will be known, the Prizes will be distributed—the holder of the name of the winning horse in Class "A" receiving a prize of $50 000—that of the second class $25 000, &c. in accordance with above scheme.

A commission of 10 per cent. to cover expenses will be deducted on payment of all prizes.

Any further information required will be afforded by the Secretary, Mr. William Barroll, at the office as above—to whom all applications for agencies and other communications are to be addressed postpaid, and all remittances, either by bill or note, to be made, in return for which numbered certificates will be forwarded as directed.

Lists of horses entered for the above, and all other races of importance may be seen, together with schemes for sweepstakes in the forthcoming St. Ledger, &c. New York June, 12 -t d6

PITTSBURGH STORE.

NO. 2, FLEMING BLOCK.

New Goods and Great Bargains. Cash System Adopted!

JUST received and every day receiving, at the Pittsburgh Store, an extensive and full assortment of fresh cheap GROCERIES, bought at New York, Pittsburgh and Buffalo since the fall in prices, which, in addition to my former stock must and will be sold at WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, as low as the lowest in Erie or any other place west of Buffalo, for any kind of produce which I can find a want for, and some things for *Cash*, if not crowded on me in too large quantities.

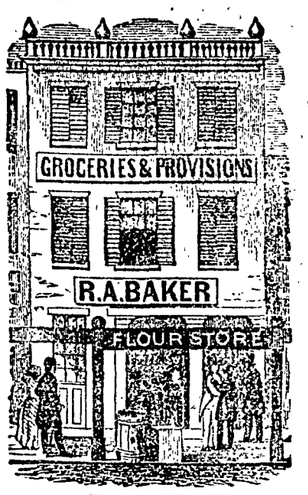
Country Merchants and Farmers are invited to call when they want Groceries, as I have adopted the Cash system and will give them the full worth of their money.

N. B. I have concluded to take Gold and Silver at par for a few weeks longer, notwithstanding the alarming news from California.
Erie, June 8 JOHN McCANN.
No. 2 Flemming Block

TO DAIRYMEN AND OTHERS.

CHEESE VATS with Boilers ready made and made to order. Also, Milk Pans of different sizes, Strainers, Strainer Pails, Dish Kettles, large and small, Coffee Pots and Boilers of different seizes, Tea Pots, Dish Pans, Square Pans, Canal Lamps, and Canal Pumps. In short, a good assortment of Tin and Japan Ware constantly on hand. Also, Copper works of all kinds made and repaired in the best manner and at the shortest notice.

Country Merchants wishing to make bills of Tin Ware, can be accommodated with a liberal discount.
Erie, April 13, 1850. MIDDLETON & MURPHY. tf12



B. A. CRAIN,

BEGS leave to announce to his friends and the public generally, that having bought out most of the stock of R. A Baker, he will continue the

Grocery & Provision, Business,

and will sell at prices, as heretofore, to suit all customers. He has just received from the east an addition to his stock, which will be sold low for *Cash, and Cash only.* He therefore hopes his friends will give him a call, as he intends by strict attention to business to merit the patronage of all. B. A. CRANE,
Erie, April 13, 1850, Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

LOOK HERE! FARMERS & WOOL-GROWERS, AT THE

Eagle Woolen Factory, Fairview.

WE are just finishing our SPLENDID NEW FACTORY, and fitting it up in the best and substantial manner; and having the best machinery, the best workmen, and are determined to take the best care of every thing, we intend to manufacture in a superior style Cassimeres and Cloths of every desirable quanty and color; also, all kinds of striped and fancy Goods for Gents' and Boys Pants; also all kinds of Flannels and Blankets.

We will manufacture either by the yard, on shares or exchange cloth for wool, as our customers may prefer, at our usual rates.

In addition to our splendid new machinery, we have bought out Messrs. Caughey's entire stock of machinery, which is all new, of eastern make, and built on the most improved principle.

We are also providing machinery for the manufacture of BROAD-CLOTH, being determined to prove to citizens of this and the adjoining States that as good and as beautiful cloth can be manufactured in Pennsylvania as in the Eastern States, or in Europe, from the same quality of wool.

Carding and Spinning done in the best manner. We respectfully invite the public to call and see.

MERCEARY, THORNTON & CO.
Eagle Factory, Fairview, April 29, 1850. 51

100 TONS FLAX WANTED!

THE subscribers will pay $8 a ton for 100 Ton Flax Straw (half cash and half goods,) at their Mill, north of Walnut creek. The Flax after the seed has been thrashed out, to be rotted properly and broken by horses in the field. For a first rate article, a good staple and sufficiently, but *not too much* rotted, we will pay the above price.

To Flax growers who will call upon us at the Mill or in Erie, we will furnish some sugge-tions relative to rotting and breaking the Flax, which will tend very much to abridge their labor.
May 18, 1850. MARVIN & PERKINS.
Keystone Paper Mills

SOME THINGS CAN BE DONE AS WELL, AS OTHERS!

THE subscriber would beg leave to inform his friends and the public, that he has just opened for the SPRING TRADE the largest and be t assortment of Clothing, Cassimers and vestings that has ever been offered in this market, and which will be sold at the lowest price for CASH. We will have at all times a large and good assortment of READY MADE CLOTHING, consisting of Dress and Frock Coats, Summer Coats, Business Coats, Sack Coats, Pants, Vests, Shirts, Cravats fancy and plain, fine and superfine Suspenders, Lambs Wool and Cotton under Shirts and Drawers. Also a good assortment of white Shirts and Shirt Collars of all grades and prices, which will be sold CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST.

Persons wishing to purchase Clothing for CASH, will do well to call and examine Goods and prices. My Clothing is cut by myself, made in Erie, and is warranted to be as well made as any Shop in Erie can make, notwithstanding the low wow that is made by some shop boy cutting, &c. Persons wishing their

Clothing made to Order

Can have their measures taken and clothing made, and if not suited with them when done, they will not be asked to take them away. We don't wish our friends to think we are gassing, but would have them call and examine Goods and Prices for themselves. We will be happy at all times to show our Goods, compare prices, either or make with the best in this or any other city. We would like to have all wanting anything in our line to give us a call, and we think we can satisfy them that "Some things can be done as well as others."

Cutting done on the shortest notice and warranted.
Erie April 27, 1850. JOHN M. JUSTICE.

KEOGHS' BUFFALO Piano Forte Manufactory.

Niagara Street, Corner of Mohawk.

A. J. KEOGH & Co, Piano Forte manufacturers from New York, respectfully announce to the citizens of Buffalo and Erie, and the surrounding country, that they have established a manufactory of Piano Fortes, as above, and have now on hand a number of instruments of their own manufacture, to which they invite the attention of Amateurs and professional Musicians, or others in want of a real good instrument. Having conducted the business of one of the largest Piano Manufactories in the city of New York for some years, with perfect success, they have no hesitation in warranting their instruments for beauty of finish, ease of touch, and volume and richness of tone, equal to any of Eastern manufacture; and as they use no wood but what has been thoroughly seasoned, both by the action of time as well as artificial means, they can safely assure you who may favor them with their patronage, that their instruments shall be unsurpassed in durability, as well as the other qualities of a superior Piano.

Piano Fortes of six, six and a half and seven octaves, constantly on hand—and instruments of any peculiar shape desired, will be made to order.

One of the above instruments can now be seen at the dwelling of D. McAllaster, on 10th street. A call is solicited.
A call is respectfully solicited. A. J. KEOGH,
J. KEOGH,
Buffalo, April 20, 1850. ly19

CHEAP HARDWARD STORE.

I HAVE just received the balance of my stock, among which can be found IRON and STEEL, of all sizes, Gound Boxes, Malleable Castings, Anvils, Vices, Smith's Bellows, Axle Arms, steel springs, (coaster's) brass bands, coil, log, trace, halter and jack chains, spikes, both wrought and cut nails from 3d. to 40d., barrel, floor, pence, finishing and wrought nails, horse shoes and nails, strap hinges, hooks and hinge, friction rollers, mullery, mill cross cut and circular saws, shovels, spades hoes, wrenches, of various patterns, a good assortment of

Mechanic's Tools.

Broadaxes (Bartons & Simmons's) adzes, planes and plane iron braces and bits, hammers, hatchets, solid paper, files, chisels, (Barton's) gouges, augers, auger bits, auger and chisel handles, bed screws, nah knobs, hand, panuel, compass, felor, tenon and rib saws, spoke shaves, screw drivers, bevels, spirit levels box wood rules, steel squares, try squares, draw shaves, oil stones of a superior quality, &c. RUFUS REED.
June 1. No. 3, Reed House.

WOOL! WOOL!

I WISH to buy 50,000 lbs. of Wool, for which I will pay, on delivery, the highest market price, in New York funds or specie. Those having Wool to dispose of will do well, after examining the market, to call at the Empire Stores; for which I will guarantee they will be amply rewarded. B CADWELL.
June 8.

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

Cash for 100,900 lbs. Wool.

HAVING been appointed agent for an Eastern Manufactory, I wish to purchase Wool for which I will pay the highest market price B. SMYTH.
June 1.

WOOL! WOOL!! WOOL!!!

10,0001 LBS. Wool wanted, for which I will pay the highest Market price in Goods or CASH, at No. 1, Reed House. J. D. CLARK.
May 18, 1850

Wool! Wool!! Wool!!!

50,000 LBS Wool wanted. It will be for the interest of the farmers t o call on me before selling their Wool. S. JACKSON.
May 18, 1850

WOOL! WOOL!!

THE subscribers will pay the CASH for any quantity of Wool. GEO. SELDEN & SON.
May 23.

Wool! Wool! Wool!

I AM again buying Wool (not to speculate upon but for Eastern Factories,) and am paying the highest market price in CASH, at my store, on the corner, near the Court House.
June 1. C. B. WRIGHT.

Cash, Cash for Wool.

I AM paying the highest prices in cash, eastern funds, for wool. call and see. C. M. TIBBALS.
June 15, 1850.

CASH FOR WOOL.

THE highest market price will be paid in CASH for WOOL at the Harborcreek Woollen Factory by RHODES, CASS & CO.
June 15, 1850.

LARGE lot of Bonnets, just received per Express by J. H FULLERTON.
June 1.

SALT, FLOUR AND FISH.—Constantly on hand, a warranted article, as cheap as the cheapest, at WRIGHT'S Corner.

SCYTHES, Snathes, Sickles, Pitchforks, Rifles, and Quinebaug Stones, a good assortment at the CHEAP Hardware Store.
Erie, June 22, 1850. RUFUS REED, No 3, Reed House.

Buggy For Sale.

I HAVE a new one horse Cracker Buggy, made to order, which can be bought on reasonable terms of C. B. WRIGHT.

Butter Wanted.

I WILL pay the market price in cash or goods for any quantity of Butter during the season. C. M. TIBBALS.
June 15, 1850.

LAWNS and GINGHAMS.—A large assortment low enough
June 1. J. H. FULLERTON.

BOYS' FANCY HATS, just received and for sale cheap for Cash by R. S. HUNTER, Park Row.

WOOL HATS, of every style and variety, just received and for sale cheap by R. S. HUNTER, Park Row.

LAMPS.—New style Solar and other kinds of Lamps, and any quantity of Wicking, Chimnies and Globes, &c.
Erie Nov. 24, 1849. G. LOOMIS & Co's.

GOLD, Silver and Florence Leaf Gold Silver and Composition Bronzes; Japanned tins, assorted colors
Nov. 24. CARTER & ROTHR.

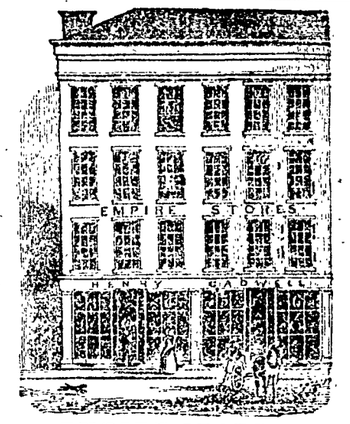
50,000 GOOD SHINGLES on hand for sale by C. B. WRIGHT.

FLOUR, FISH AND SALT.—May be found constantly on hand at WRIGHT'S.

FRESH CONGO TEAS.—Now opening a fresh stock of new Teas of various brands, warranted to give entire satisfaction at WRIGHT'S

CASH FOR WOOL.—I shall be paying Cash for any quantity of WOOL. C. M. TIBBALS.

SILVER WORK.—Silver Spoons, Ladles, Tongs, Scoops, Butter Knives, &c.; constantly on hand and *Manufactured by the subscribers, not in the Nursery State, but in Erie*, and warranted of the standard of Dollars. Comparison of style in this line is particularly invited. Also, threaded Spoons and Forks from a New York manufactory, all of good silver.
July 6. G. LOOMIS & CO.



EMPIRE STORES,

Three Doors North of Brown's Hotel, ARE COMING!

WITH the largest stock of Goods, of all kinds that were ever offered in Erie, and will be sold for Cash, or Cash Trade, and No Trust, at prices that no one will believe until they see.

I offer 3000 yards of Scotch and French Ginghams from 10 to 15 per cent below any Gingham in Erie of the same quality and quantity. In proof of what I say I offer two pieces out of the lot to any one that will match one piece of the above quantity and quality. Also, 3000 yards of fine bleached Muslin, from 9 to 12½ cents per yard, which is 15 per cent below any prices in this place for which I offer the same premium as above, New York cost stores not excepted.

Any quantity of French Lawns, some as low as 8 cents per yard, colors as fast as a rock.

I offer one cord of Prints, and ten pieces as a reward to any one that will produce the same amount and eagood quality from any other store in Erie as low as mine.

300 Shawls of all kinds and qualities, very low,
200 Dress Patterns of rich Silks and Satins, low,
200 dozen Gloves, 500 pieces of Ribbons,
30 pieces of rich embroidered Drapery Muslins,
100 Dress Patterns Silk Poplin, silk and worsted Berages, Powlard Silks, Berage Delaines, Tarlton's, Swiss and Book Muslins, Ladies and Gents Silk Wrappers, 30 Mantillas just received, 400 Park Satin Parasols, 300 Bonnets just received, 200 pairs of fine Kid Shoes and Gaiters, 50 dozen Ladies and Gents, Hose.

A large quantity of Paper Hangings.

Also, any kind of goods that are wanted in the Dress Goods line, just give us a call. I might as well submit the case here for inspection, for it would take a week to complete my list of goods on paper.

I keep my CARPET ROOM, second floor, supplied with from Three to Five Thousand Yards of Choice Carpets, more than all other stores in town can produce, which I will sell from ten to fifteen per cent under this or Buffalo market for cash.

OIL CLOTH from 1 to 2½ yards wide.

Just received, a large stock of GROCERI

ERIE WOOLEN FACTORY.

THE Proprietors have on hand about 12,000 yards. of Plain, Black, Brown, Olive, Steele mixed, and Gray Cloth; and Plain Striped, and Baird, Cassimeres and Tweeds, which they are prepared to exchange for Wool, on a little *better terms* than heretofore. Having added considerable new machinery, and employed experienced Eastern workman, we are now prepared to do nuple justice to all who may favor us with a call. We have made arrangements to manufacture Plaid Flannels, for woman and children wear. We continue to Full Dye and dress *Domestic* Cloth, and Manufacture *Wool*, at our usual Rates.

We will pay *Cash* for Wool at the highest price the Market will ustify.
MEHAFFEY & BREWSTER.
Erie, May 1, 1850. 3m51

CONGRESS GAITERS,—Having obtained a patent of H. H. Day, of New York, to manufacture the Congress Gaiters, I shall keep a full assortment of Ladie's and Gentelemen's Congress Gaiters, which far exceed all other Gaiters for ease as well as beauty.
J. H. FULLERTON.
May 9, 1850.

Great Bargains in New Spring and Summer Goods.

I AM now receiving a large and well selected assortmen tof Spring and Summer Goods, which have been bought in New York since the very great reduction from early spring prices. My entire spring purchase will be found a good profit cheaper than any Goods bought early in the season. Comparison invited—competition I defy.
C. M. TIBBALS.
Erie, May 1, 1850. Cheapside.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

MRS. CURTIS has again the pleasure of announcing to the Ladies of Erie and vicinity, that she has returned from the city with a large assortment of Spring and Summer Goods, consisting of a great variety of Bonnets, Ribbons, Caps and, Collars, Lace Capes, Flowers, Tabs, &c., &c., Gloves, Mitts and Hosiery of best quality. Her selection of Straw Goods and Ribbons is unusually large, compromising every style, which will be sold at wholesale or retail: Hair Combs, Embroidery Patterns, &c., with many other Fancy Articles.

Mrs Curtis having purchased an improved Machine for Pressing, she is prepared to clean and press Straw Bonnets with dispatch, and in the latest styles.
Erie, April 20, 1850.

50 KEGS Nails, from 3 to 10, for sale by
May 18, 1850. GEO. SELDON & SON.

$5000 STOCK of Boots and Shoes, all of my own manufacture, embracing as great a variety as can be found at any establishment west of New York—also a full assortment of Shoe Kit and Findings.
J. H. FULLERTON.
May 11, 1850.

PARASOLS AND SHADES.—The largest stock in town can be had at
C. B. WRIGHT'S.

SHEEP SHEARS, the best in town, are to be found at the Hardware Store, No. 3, Reed House.

LAMP AND LARD OIL AND CANDLES. A superior quality of Lamp and Lard Oil, and Sperm and Tallow Candles, for sale by
S. H. BURTON.

1850. WALBRIDGE'S LINE. 1850.

BUFFALO & CLEVELAND DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAYS.

THIS LINE, consisting of the Steamers TECUMSEH, Capt. G. HUNT, DIAMOND, Capt. E. K. MILLER and FASHION, Capt R. G. EVANS, will run, during the season of Navigation, between Buffalo and Cleveland, touching at the intermediate ports, as follows:

Bound Up.		Bound Down.	
Leave Buffalo	10 A. M.	Leave Cleveland	5 P. M.
" Erie	8 P. M.	" Erie	8 A. M.
Arrive at Cleve.	6 A. M.	Arrive at Buffalo	3 P. M.

Connecting at Dunkirk with Stages for Jamestown; at Erie with K. G. Park's Packet Line for Pittsburgh, and at Cleveland with Steamers for Sandusky, Toledo, Detroit and Chicago, daily.

The Boats of this Line are all staunch, fast and comfortable, having Upper Cabins and State Rooms.
Buffalo, April 26—6m
GEO. B. WALBRIDGE.

1850. THROUGH TO BEAVER IN 36 HOURS! 1850.

CLARK, PARKE & CO'S,

BEAVER AND ERIE DAILY EXPRESS PACKET LINE, TO PITTSBURGH, CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE, ST. LOUIS, &c., &c.

THE above Line is composed of first class PACKET BOATS, leaving Erie daily at 9 o'clock, A. M. Connecting at Beaver with the River Packets for PITTSBURGH, CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE, ST. LOUIS, &c., affording altogether the cheapest, easiest and most pleasant route to all places on the Ohio River.

W. C. CLELAND, *Agent.*
Office at Brown's Hotel, corner of State Street and the Public Square, and the Packet Landing.

N. B.—Spafford's Erie and Pittsburgh Express is run in connection with this line, by which all kinds of Express business will be transacted with promptness and dispatch.
Erie, April, 13, 1850. tf13

1850. TROY & MICHIGAN LAKE BOAT LINE. 1850.

SAILING ALTERNATELY ON THE CANAL.
CARGOES INSURED.

FOR the transportation of Freight and Passengers between New York and Buffalo, without detention or reshipment at Albany or Troy, connecting with GEO. B. WALBRIDGE'S DAILY LINE OF STEAMBOATS between Buffalo and Erie.

WHEELER, TRACY & CO. Proprietors; D. O. FANNING, Agent, 19 Counties Slip, corner of Front st, (upstairs.) New-York.

AGENTS.

S. McKISSICK, Albany; G. B. WALBRIDGE, Buffalo; JOSIAH KELLOGG, Erie,

Mark Packages "T. & M. L. B. L." and ship daily, Sabbath excepted, from MIDDLE PIER, CORNTIES' SLIP.
A. WHEELER. GEO. B. TRACY. E. BACON.
Erie, March 23, 1850. 35tf.

New Goods again, by express.

WE are again opening a beautiful stock of summer dress goods just received by Express, consisting of beautiful embroidered, plain, and sett flowered Borizes, sett flowered and plain Swiss Mull and Lawn, Canton and China Silk and Linen Lustre; Borage, delaine, shawls, scarfs, gloves hosiery, &c. which are offered cheap to make room for another lot expected in a few days at the corner of
C. B. WRIGHT.
May 25, 1850.

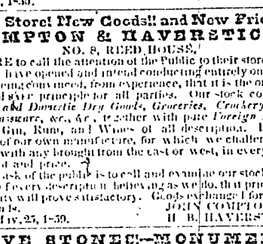
New Store! New Goods!! and New Prices!!!

COMPTON & HAVERSTICK,
NO. 8, REED HOUSE,

DESIRE to call the attention of the Public to their store, which they have opened and are conducting entirely on the pay system, being convinced, from experience, that it is the only just, true and safe principle for all parties. Our stock consists of *Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, Glassware, &c., &c.*, together with part *Foreign Liquors*, Brandy, Gin, Rum, Wine, &c., all of which we offer for sale at the lowest prices for cash or approved credit. Domestic Goods, which are of our own manufacture, for which we challenge comparison in with any brought from the east or west, in every particular, good and price.

All we ask of the public is to call and examine our stock, which we keep of every description, believing as we do, that prices, style and quality will please satisfactory. Goods exchange I for produce of all kinds.
JOHN COMPTON.
Erie May 25, 1850. H. B. HAVERSTICK.

GRAVE STONES—MONUMENTS!



AT THE FRENCH STREET,

MAY be found a choice assortment of Fine American Marble, of various sizes, suitable for Head Stones, Tomb Tables, &c., which will be sold at prices that cannot fail to suit purchasers. Please call and examine quality, and prices before purchasing of traveling agents, by so doing you will save one-third of your money.
R. FELTON.
Erie, March 9, 1850. 1y23

NEW STORE!

No. 3, Reed House, French Street, Erie, Pa.

J. & H. WHIPPLE, respectfully inform the public that they have this day opened the largest and best stock of Imported Wines, Liquors and Segars ever offered in this part of the country consisting of the following articles, viz.: 6 half pipes Port Wine; 6 do. Madeira; 5 do. Sherry; 5 do. Malaga; 3 bbls. Jamaica Rum; 5 do. Old Monongahela Whiskey; 10 half and quarter pipes Otard and Signet Brandy; 10 cognitobs; 5 bbls Cherry do; 5 pipes Holland Gin; 1 pipe St. Croix Rum, 1 pipe old Irish Whiskey, and, 25,000 Spanish Cigars, of different brands.

The above articles were taken from the Custom House in New York by us on the 21st of October last, and are warranted as pure as any ever imported. Country dealers are particularly invited to call and examine our stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere as we are confident we can sell cheaper than can be bought in this State or New York for Cash. Grain of all kinds wanted, for which the highest market price will be paid.
tf27
Erie, November 21, 1849.

Come One! Come All!!

THOSE who wish to see the largest and best assortment and to purchase the cheapest goods ever offered in this City, will call at No. 121, Cheapside, where we are receiving daily, the latest styles, and cheapest goods ever offered in this City, to which we invite the attention of our old customers and the public generally. Our stock comprises a general assortment of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, Nails, &c. Don't forget to call and examine our stock, as we *will* sell a little cheaper than the cheapest.
SMITH JACKSON.
Erie, May 11, 1850.

Prints and Ginghams.

ANY quantity of French, English, Scotch and American Ginghams, some as cheap as one shilling a yard, fast colors, or money refunded. Prints in great varieties of style; madder colors at 6¼ a yard, warranted fast.
C. M. TIBBALS.

1000 GALLS. Ohio pressed and turned Stone Ware, consisting of Churns, Jars, Butter Jars, Milk Crocks &c. &c. for sale cheap at the Keystone Grocery, No. 7, Poor People Row.
T. W. MOORE.
Erie, Nov. 10, 1849.

SOAP.—A large lot of superior Hard Soap, for family use, from an Eastern Manufactory for sale at eastern prices by the Box. A supply will at all times be kept on hand, and dealers and families will do well to call and examine qualities and prices; for sale on consignment by
R. & BULBERT.
Erie May 4, 1850. 51

Bargains Without Precedent.

J. D. CLARK has just returned again from New York, having purchased a stock of Goods adapted *Expressly to the Summer Trade*, which he offers at prices *so far below* any thing ever offered heft re in Erie, that he has no apprehension of any customers leaving his store without goods who look at them, notwithstanding all the gas sensating about low prices, manioth stocks, &c., elsewhere. ☞ No humbug ar about this. More on this subject hereafter. Goods arriving daily
Erie, June 9. No. 1 REED HOUSE.

Just Returned From New York.

W. H. KNOWLTON & SON have just returned from New York with a very extensive assortment of WATCHES and JEWELRY and other articles in their line. Give us a call.
June 6.

SHEEP SHEARS.—Wilkin's straight Sheep Shears for sale by
May 18, 1850 LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

For the Ladies.

SILKS.—Plain Plaid and Striped Gauneloon, Gro de Rhine, Gro de Sein, Gro de India, Loulard, Toulaud and Florence silks by
S. JACKSON.

GINGAAMS, Plain and Plaid Chambray, French, Scotch, German and American, from 1 to 3s. per yd. by
JACKSON.

COLORED Cotton warp, cotton yarn, batts, wicking, &c., at the lowest prices for cash or approved credit.
C. M. TIBBALS.

BONNETS, Ribbons, Artificials and Parasols, a good assortment just received by
GEO. SELDEN & SON.

MANTILLA SILKS AND FRINGES, a few pieces just received, which can be bought cheap as
WRIGHT'S.

BARRAGES and Lawns, plain and figured of all colors and qualities at
JACKSON'S

SPRING STYLES PAPER HANGING.

THE subscribers have received by Rail Road a large assortment of Paper, Hanging & Bordering. Also Window Paper, which will be sold cheap.
G. SELDON & SON.

Hold Up! Walk Up and see the Bang Up!!

THE public are invited to call at the Erie Steam Foundry, or at our Store, and examine the last *Paragon* of Cooking Stoves, just got out with an uncommon large Oven, high enough to bake a large Turkey on its feet, white it lowers of bread are baking around it. The "noise and confusion" it has made East, has induced the characteristic name of BANG UP. One who lately saw nine loaves of beautifully baked bread, taken from the oven at one time, "was reminded of the capacity of a small pig which drank two quarts of whey at a draught, and did not then fill the measure which contained the whey into four inches." See certificates.
Erie, Feb. 2, 1850. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

Erie, January 22, 1850.

Messrs. Lester, Sennett & Chester: Gent.—To your inquiry whether the "Bang Up" Cooking Stove purchased from you during the present month, has given satisfaction or not, I have the pleasure of answering that said stove has met our fullest expectation in every particular, and would not be exchanged for any other pattern now in use of which I have knowledge.
Very respectfully, your obedient servant.
A. SCOTT.

Messrs. Lester, Sennett & Chester: Gent.—We are using your improved modern Cooking Stove, called the "Bang Up," and after a fair trial I can recommend it as superior to any stove in use in this section of the country. Among the most prominent advantages of this stove, is the commodiousness of the Oven, it being sufficiently capacious for the largest family, and also in a saving of fuel. I am satisfied that one half the fuel necessary for any stove we have ever used will supply this. Take it all in all I think it difficult to improve.
Truly yours, MILES W. CAUGHEY.

January 23, 1850.

Messrs. Lester, Sennett & Chester; Gent.—Having used your improved "Bang Up" Cooking Stove, I wish to express my entire satisfaction of its value, as combining all the good qualities I desired, and shall take great pleasure in testifying to its merits, and in showing it to any who may wish to see it in operation, at my Grocery store, corner of 7th and State streets.
HORACE BALDWIN.

W. H. KNOWLTON & SON,

KEYSTONE BUILDING, NO. 1, FOUR DOORS BELOW BROWN'S HOTEL, ERIE, PA.

SECTION 1st., NORTH LATITUDE.—Front Window, sticks out about a foot, containing hanging Lamps, Solar do., Castors, Candlesticks, Cake Baskets, and a variety of other articles, which the beholder may see without trouble or expence.

SECTION 2d, COUNTER CASE, may be found a variety of Card cases, silver combs, diamond, turquoise, ruby, garnet and plain Gold Rings, Buckles and Slides, minature lockets, &c.

SECTION 3.—Gold and Silver, Patent Levers, Anchor and Lepien duplex and common escapement Watches, gold guard and fob chains steel do. Soup Ladles, (Bagley Gold pens.)

SECTION 4.—German silver, Table and tea Spoons, butter knives, gold, silver, German silver and steel spectacles.

SECTION 5.—Pen and jack Knives, Razors and Strops, Shears and Scissors, finger Rings steel Beads and Clasps and tassels, silk Purses, tooth Brushes, shaving do. fine Ivory Combs, shell, horn, Buffalo horn, back and side Combs; hair Pens, Needles, pocket ink stands, snuff and tobacco Boxes, Envelopes, note Paper, visiting Cards, tuning forks, sheet Music and Preceptors.

SECTION 6, SIDE CASE.—Filled with silver plated Fruit Baskets, Candle Sticks, Snuffers and Tray, Branch Candlesticks, plated and Britania Castors, Flowers & Vases.

SECTION 7.—Gerondols, Britania Tea Setts, extra Coffe and Tea Pots, hair Brushes, military Soap, Wallets and Pocket Books, spool Racks, Dolls, ivory handle Knives and Forks, common do. gammon Boards, Dominos, money Belts, Port Folios, razor and reversed Buttons, fancy Fans, &c.

SECTION 8—Contains Bass Viols, Violins; Guitars, Flutes, Clarionetts, Flagelets, Fifes Accordions, Brass Horns, and right in the middle of the floor stands three of the best Piano Fortes in Erie.

SECTION 9, SOUTH SIDE.—Front Window, contents vary but little from the other except a few Feather Dusters.

SECTION 10.—Solar Lamps, Extra glasses and shades, 30 hour and eight day O. G. and gothic Clocks, Tea Servers, Looking Glasses, and a great variety of Fancy Goods, all of which they offer for sale as low as can be purchased at any other store west of New York. And we wish it distinctly understood that we do not advertise to work very low in order to shave you on our goods, as another has declared was his object, but mean to be consistent and reasonable in all our prices.
November 21, 1849. y28

CLEAR THE TRACK
FOR THE
Great Western Locomotive!!

TAKE NOTICE, ALL THOSE WHO ARE INTERESTED! CALL at SIEGEL'S Corner and convince yourselves that he is NOW receiving the largest and best assorted stock of GROCERIES ever brought to Erie. Among his assortment may be found the following ing:

SUGARS.—Six tons of Port Rico Coffee Sugar, Crushed, Loaf and Pulverized.

COFFEE.—Ten bags Old Government Java, ten bags of Laguera and ten bags of Rico.

MOLASSES.—Two thousand gallons New Orleans Porto Rico and Sugar House.

TEAS.—Fifteen chests Young Hyson, Imperial, Black and Gunpowder. Imperial tea in six pound cadies for family use.

FISH.—Five thousand pound Cod Fish, Mackerel, Shad, Holland Herring, Smoked Herring and Sardines.

Twenty barrels Turpentine, thirty do. of Linseed, Lamp and Tanners oil.

150 kegs Brooklyn, Buffalo and Pittsburgh White Lead.

The largest kind of an assortment of Paints and Dyestuffs.

100 kegs of Eastern and Pittsburgh Nails.

Liquors.—French Brandy, Holland Gin, Rum, Port Wine, Madeira, Malaga, Claret and Sweet Wine.

TOBACCO.—100 dozen Scholl's fine New York Smoking, sixteen boxes Cavendish, 100 dozen fine cut Rappee and Maccaboy Snuff.

Ten kegs and 100 flasks Kentucky Rifle Powder, fifty bags of Shot, bar Lead and Percussion Caps.

Thirty boxes Candy, 35 drums of Malaga Figs, 30 jars prunes and a great variety of articles in my line that would take more time than I have to enumerate them.

To my old customers and the public generally, I would say, call at SIEGEL'S Corner, directly opposite the Farmer's Hotel and see for yourselves, that I am bound to sell wholesale or retail, cheaper than any other establishment West of Buffalo.
C. SIEGEL.
Erie July 7, 1849 n48

NO YANKEE HUMBUG!

Fairbanks' Genuine Scale Manufactory!!

The subscribers having purchased Fairbanks celebrated genuine scale patterns, and employed a workman, Mr. Brooks, who has had a long experience in their manufacture, beg leave to inform the public that they are now prepared to furnish to order an article equal to any thing of the kind ever offered in this market.

The subscribers would also caution their friends against purchasing worthless scales purporting to be Fairbanks scale from irresponsible itinerant yankee pedlers—*we manufacture the genuine article.* The following are our prices.

Hay Scales, of 1 Tons draft,	$80
Coal Scales, of 1 ton draft,	40
Platform Scales, 1,500 lbs. draft,	35
Do. do. do. with hoisting lever and set on trucks,	40
Do. do 1200 lbs. draft,	30
Do. do. do. on trucks, with hoisting lever,	33
Fairbanks' *American* Scale, 1500 lbs.	32
Do. do. do. 1200 lbs.	28
Do. do. do. 1500, on trucks with hoisting lever,	37
Do. do. do. 500 lbs.	16
Flour Packing Scale, 340 lbs.,	20
Counter Scales, 4 oz. to 200 lbs., platform,	8
Do ½ oz. to 240 lbs., platform & Scoop,	10
Dale's Counter Scale, 1 oz. to ½ cwt., 56 lbs. draft,	6

All the above articles are *warranted*. Those wishing to obtain a good and *reliable* Scale are requested to give us a call at No 101 French street, nearly opposite the Farmers Hotel.
G. A. BENNET & CO.
Erie, May 26, 1849. 3

FAIRBANKS' SCALES.

THE well-earned reputation of Fairbanks' Scales has induced the venders of imperfect and worthless imitations to offer them as "Fairbanks' Scales;" and purchasers have thereby, in many cases, been subjected to fraud and imposition. The subscribers have no controversy with honorable competitors who transact business in their own names, but regarding the perpetrators of the above fraud as pursuing a course alike unjust and dishonorable, they take this method to caution the public of their impositions. The Fairbanks manufacture under their own inspection, and only at their factory in St. Johnsbury, Vt. For sale by
S. F. PRATT & CO.
H. O. COWING & CO. } Buffalo, N. Y.
E. & T. FAIRBANKS & Co.
St. Johnsbury, Vt.
Erie, March, 16, 1851 6m14

ERIE DAGUERREAN GALLERY.

SHERMAN & LEWIS are happy to annound to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Erie, and the friends of science and art in the region round about, that they are prepared to take Likenes-es of a superior quality at their rooms, over Maddleton & Murphy's store three doors east of Brown's Hotel.

There are several reasons why persons can obtain better pictures at our rooms than at any other in this city, or in this part of the country. One is,

WE HAVE THE BEST LIGHT!

Skylight and side light COMBINED—each correcting the faults of the other, and producing a natural and most beautiful effect.—TRY IT, WHOEVER IS NOT SATISFIED WITH PICTURES TAKEN ELSEWHERE!!

Another reason is, we have the best apparatus. The importance of this will be obvious to any one.

We shall not offer those who favor us with their patronage, the flat, insipid, corpse-like things which many who call themselves artists present to the public. Neither shall we offer those dark, gloomy images which human beings are sometimes told resemble themselves; but clear and accurate Likenesses, possessing the most beautiful blending of light and shade, richness and depth of tone, remarkable distinctness of features, true expression of the eye, boldness of relief, distance and invisibility of back ground, delicacy of finish, softness, transparent and artistic effect.

Remember there is no room of the kind near here which has the facilities of this. It is designed to be a permanent establishment, NOT TO BE EQALED in our motto. W. H. SHERMAN,
Erie, Feb. 2, 1850. W. N. LEWIS.

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER Dry Goods, Groceries, and Clothing, No. 1, Fleming Block.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co have already in store, and are prepared to serve their customers with

New and Beautiful Spring Goods,

of most elegant patterns and styles, including Grenadines, Organdies, Silk Tissues, Printed Jackonets and Cambrics, beautiful Calicoes, Barages, Silks, and indeed everything adapted to the season, which, added to their previous immense stock of every kind of Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, makes one of the largest, most varied and general assortments in Erie.

THEIR STOCK EMBRACES EVERYTHING USEFUL OR ORNAMENTAL

for either Ladies' or Gentlemen's wear, or family use, and are determined to be able at all times to so far supply every want that a Lady shall be able to sit down and select every article she desires without the fatigue and perplexity of running about town to make up her assortment: as in every department of their stock they keep *Plain and Low Priced Goods*, which will be sold as cheap as by any other establishment, as well as the

Richer and Finer Qualities;

which will include, among other articles, Canton Crape Shawls, Cashmere, Silk, Long and Square Shawls, Lace and Muslin Window Draperies, Linen and Muslin sheetings and shirtings, Table Cloths, Napkins and Drapers, Table, Piano and toilet covers; and indeed a full and complete assortment of Foreign and Domestic house-wife articles, of every variety and kind. Also a full assortment of Mourning Goods, together with a full and perfect assortment of Gentlemen's

READY MADE CLOTHING!

as cheap as the cheapest, and of as good quality as any either brought to or made in Erie; also under Shirts, Drawers, Scarfs and Cravats, Silk and Linen Pocket Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Suspenders, Hosiery, Breadcloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c., &c.

Their stock also embraces Boots and Shoes, Groceries of all kinds; in short every thing called for in the country or city trade, of which the public can be accommodated by calling and examining quality and prices.
Erie, April 23, 1850. n49

Doctor Mathew J. Johnson.

GRADUATE of the Philadelphia College of Medicine, having located permanently in Erie, will give prompt attention to professional calls in town and country.

OFFICE—Southwest corner of the Diamond, the brick building, formerly occupied by Dr. Faulkner.

RESIDENCE—On the Diamond, first building east of office.
Erie March 30. 49tf

Great Bargains in Dress Goods.

DRESS Goods at less than the cost to import them, just opened. Good quantities, handsome styles of Printed Muslins, colors warranted fast as a rock, full yard wide, a shilling a yard.—Handsome style of Linen Ginghams, Plain, figured, and plaided. A large stock of Muslin De Lain, good qualities, new designs, light and dark colors, for one shilling per yard.
Erie, May 4, 1850
C. M. TIBBALS.

DETERGENT AND DIURETIC. DR. MYER'S Sarsaparilla, Wild Cherry and Dandelion Compound.

This valuable Medicinal preparation DIFFERS ENTIRELY from any simple "Extract of Sarsaparilla," or common purifying Medicine. It is a compound of many of the

MOST CLEANSING MEDICINES,

With others acting *directly on the Kidneys* or having immediate reference to the relief and continued healthy operation of some internal organs. It contains articles which enter into no other preparation in existence, and

IT IS UNRIVALD

In purifying and refreshing effects, by any Medicine in the world. It is put up

IN LARGE BOTTLES,

Is very pleasant to the taste, and is more concentrated,

STRONGER, BETTER AND CHEAPER

Than any other in Market. Persons who have taken "Sarsaparilla" *by the gallon*, without relief, have been *radically cured*, by using two or three bottles.

This is the only Compound in which Sarsaparilla, Wild Cherry and Dandelion are so prepared, to offer the peculiar virtues of each, in combination with pure Extracts of other healing articles in a highly concentrated state. Its ingredients are

PURELY VEGETABLE,

And are such roots and barks as are found—though chiefly affecting certain parts—in their general tendency to produce *the most cleansing and healing effects.*

IT IS IMPOSSIBLE

To cure many diseases, Dropsies, Kidney Complaints, &c., draw off Watery Humors from the Blood, or corrupt and irritating secretions of diseased organs from the body, without the thorough OPERATION ON THE KIDNEYS, as caused by this Medicine. No other extract even *pretends to this effect.* In fact this very operation for which it is *particularly compounded*, differs from all other preparations, and makes it *the best compound in existence.*

IN ALL CASES OF DROPSY.

Use this medicine. *It will relieve.* It *has cured when life itself was despaired of.* It contains articles that *will cure if anything can*, and takes the *only method* to make *permanent cures.* This Remedy

PURIFIES AND DRIVES OUT

All impure and gross humours, not only by working directly on the blood, but by restoring each Organ to healthy vigor, and especially increasing the action of those which draw from the body, and lastingly remove all

IMPURE OR DISEASED FLUIDS.

All diseases originating in a depraved state of the vital fluids, Eruptions, Ulcers, Sores, Collection of Watery Humors,

DISEASES OF THE BLOOD,

Will find this the *best* alterative, and most cleansing Medicine, *far before any other in invigorating effect.* It has worked some of the *greatest cures* of Diseases of the Urinary Organs.

DISORDERS OF THE KIDNEYS,

Bladders, &c. *A splendid diuretic. No extract is so good* for Weakness of the Kidneys, Weak back, Retention or Involuntary flow of Urine, Burning or Scalding, *Involuntary Emissions*, or other irritability, REMEMBER, *the only Medicine that heals these parts.* In Scrofulous habits of the System, Lax and weakened states,

CONSUMPTION, COUGHS,

Wasting diseases of the Lungs, Pain in the Breast, &c., the soothing Pectorals and Healing Tonics, heal the Lungs most kindly, and strengthen the body, while the acrid humours that load the system are cleansed. *The relieving action of the Kidneys is marked in Lung disease.* It is warranted *superior to any preparation* —Sudden attacks from Exposure *are certainly cured.*

FEMALE COMPLAINTS,

For Irregular, Suppressed or painful Menstruation, Fluor Albus, Uterine Diseases, or any derangement of the Female Frame? It never disappoints expectation. *No common medicine will reach these derangements.* This compound contains certain Roots, *the best and only ones that should be used.* It cures the most aggravated forms.

GENERAL DEBILITY AND DECLINE,

It will refresh immediately. A few days' use will convince the incredulous. The appetite increased—the nerves so quiet—spirits raised and new, Pure and Rich Blood takes the place of vitiated and corrupt.

DISEPTIN YOUR FAMILIES,

You will never be without it. It will do more good, and cure more speedily, the hundreds of petty diseases, Colds, Bowel Complaints, Impure Blood, &c., than anything you have ever tried.—*Look at Certificates.* The WEAKEST INFANT or most delicate Female *can take it with perfect safety.*

BEAR IT IN MIND.

That this is the *only medicine* that has ever cured the low, wearing SORE FEVER, as *attested by the oaths of some thirty* of the cured, and you will acknowledge

THERE IS SOMETHING IN IT.

Where obstructions of the organs have caused deposits,

GRAVEL,

Or Stone in the Bladder, this medicine has been used with astonishing success. *For Certificates of Cures of this or any disease, see Pamphlet of cures.*

THE WORST FORMS

Of DISEASES of the STOMACH and BOWELS, Costiveness, DYSPEPSIA, with Debility, &c. For Bowel Complaints, *it can be relied on as a certain remedy.* Also, when accumulation of bile has caused

BILIOUS DISEASES,

Jaundice, &c., or when they are coming on, *take this and you are safe.* It carries off the corrupt bile rapidly, by the natural channels, and *ceases immediately.* It has cured

LIVER COMPLAINTS

years standing, as certificates testify. *It always gives satisfaction.* Try it. Great Physicians prescribe *always* diuretics. This compound is excellent—Dandelion alone is almost specific.

LOOK FOR TESTIMONY

On the pages of our PAMPHLETS or columns of our papers. A list of as influential names has *never* been given in support of *any* Medicine. We have there *indisputable* testimony of the *cure of every disease we mention. The most thorough investigation is requested.* GET A PAMPHLET. Call on the certifiers or ask their opinion, and you too will use it. It will affect you different from any other, and we think it will do you more good.

Prepared by Dr. H. MYERS, Buffalo. All orders addressed to E. Hollidge at his variety store, 228 Main st. Buffalo, N. Y., For sale by Carter & Brother, Erie, Pa. 1y12

Another Resurection.

AFTER this I will return and will build that which is fallen down, and will build again the ruins thereof, and I will set it up." An exile returned, may every wind waft some lost exile home, and finally may the time hasten when the last returning wanderer shall be reclaimed and gathered to the fold.

The subscriber, after coming up through much tribulation and having stools for sinking under repeated losses, has at last come to himself, and has received a small stock of *BOOKS* for sale, and expects more, which will be disposed of cheap for Cash. It is hoped that my friends will not be discouraged because the stock is small—remember he that is faithful over a few things shall be made ruler over many. The subscriber returns his thanks to his friends for past favors and especially to those who have with warm hearts and open hands patronized him in former years when, in prosperity, in adversity, in tribulation and oppression, shown by works of their faith, and by love made manifest on the principle that it is no more blessed to give than to receive. He still wants the patronage of his friends, and will be thankful for the smallest favors in his line. He has nothing to promise them in return at present, but will endeavor to serve them as faithfully as he can, and it would be like feeding them on husks. May they long live to gladden the hearts of the orphans, and wipe the tear of affliction and grief from the eyes of the oppressed widow.

He believes that He that numbers the hairs of the head and does not allow a sparrow to fall without his notice, will enable the subscriber to show his gratitude by his works. Then he would almost be willing to say in the language of good old Simeon, let thou thy servant depart in peace. Some few persons in former days have complained of his style of expressing himself. He regrets exceedingly that he should be so unfortunate as to express himself so as to offend the most sensitive, delicate and chaste ear. He would not wish to be understood that he is complaining because others differ from him. They have as good a right to differ from him as he has to differ from them. Shortly expected providence permitting, an assortment of Christmas and New Year Books, constantly kept on hand Quills Paper, Black and Blue, Black and Red Ink; Blank Books ruled and bound to pattern: old Behound on short notice: good Vinegar in exchange for Rags.—Corner of French and Sixth streets.
OLIVER SPAFFORD.
Erie, December 22, 1849.

A VARIETY of Solar Lamps, of the newest patterns and most approved styles; also, Camphene Lamps of different styles, globes, chimneys, whicks &c., constantly on hand and will be sold cheap.
W. N. LEWIS

BROWN and Bleached Sheetings and Shirtings by the Lake piece or yard, at the very lowest figures, at
TIBBALS'

SUGAR CURED WHITE FISH, a delightful article, just received and for sale by
Nov. 5, 1849. R. O. HULBERT

NOTICE.

PERSONS indebted to the subscriber, late Prothonotary of Erie county, for taxes and fees on Judicial proceedings, are hereby notified that their accounts are now made out and placed in the hands of Jonas Gunnison, Esq., for immediate collection and payment to him or to the subscriber, is the only way to save costs.
Erie, March 9, 1850.—6m43
WILSON KING.

THE DELAWARE MUTUAL SAFETY INSURANCE COMPANY, (of Philadelphia,)

ARE now doing business on the Mutual plan, giving the insured a participation in the profits of the Company, without liability by paying the premium paid.

Risks upon the Lakes and Canal insured on the most favorable terms. Losses will be liberally and promptly adjusted.

Fire risks on merchandize, buildings and other property, in town or country, for a limited term permanently.

DIRECTORS.

Joseph H. Seal,	James C. Hand,	Edmond A. ouder,
Theophilus Paulding,	John C. Davis,	H. Jones Brooke,
Robert Burton,	John Garrett,	John B. Penrose,
Hugh Craig,	Samuel Edwards,	George Serrell,
Henry Lawrence	David B. Stacey	Edward Darlington
Charles Kelley,	Isaac R. Davis,	J. G. Johnson,
William Colwell,	William Hay,	John S. Newlin,
Dr. S. Thomas,	Dr. R. M. Huston,	John Seller, Jr.
	Spencer McIlvane,	

Richard S. Newbould, Sec'y; Wm. Martin Pres't

☞ Application can be made to
J. KELLOGG, Agent, Erie

Erie, Feb. 10, 1849.

1850. SCOTT & CAUGHEY. M. W. CAUGHEY.

STORAGE, FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Ware-House and Office, East end of Public dock, Erie.

Dealers in Coal, Salt, Fish, Flour, Plaster and Water-Lime; and General Agents for purchasing, receiving, docking and shipping Lumber and Staves. March 16, 1850.—tf11

FIRE AND WEATHER PROOF PAINTS.—An assortment of colors of this valuable yet cheap article on hand and for sale by
CARTER & BROTHER.

POWERS' NEW YORK STORE.

On the cash system! Produce wanted in exchange for goods. Dry Goods! Large Stock! In endless variety. Great Bargains offered! More goods for less money than any other Store in Erie County. Also, large stock of Groceries, as usual cheap for the ready! Fresh Teas, excellent quality, for 31, 37, a 50cts., warranted to suit, or the money refunded. &c., &c., &c.

THE subscriber having leased for a term of years the Store, No. 6, Bonnell Block, known as the "New York Store," will continue the business of merchandizing in this city, where he will be happy to see and wait upon his customers and the public generally by who wish to either buy or sell for cash. Having but little faith in the "friendship-in-trade" principle, I shall hold myself in readiness to *make* it the interest of my customers to *buy* of me. Among my goods I have some that I will sell at fact hence buyers will frequently suit themselves with goods which I am disposed to "run off." To one and all remember this truth. I am not to be undersold in Western Pennsylvania!

TO FARMERS.—I am in the market for Butter, and Cheese, in any quantity, and shall be in readiness at all times to pay cash during the ensuing season. Very respectfully,
S. B. POWERS.
Erie, March 9th, 1850.

LADIES DRESS GOODS. The Ladies will find a good assortment, French Merinoes, Cashmeres, De Lains, Chamilion Lustre, Mohair Lustre, Alapachas of all colors, Ginghams, Calicos, &c. just opened at
GEO. SELDON & SON.

To Carpenters and Joiners.

THE subscribers are now receiving a large and general assortment of Carpenters and Joiners Tools, consisting of Bench, Mould and Match Planes; Framing, Firmer and Duck Bill Chisels; Hand Pannel Compass and Tenant Saws; Bevels, Spirit Levels, Gouges, Hammers, Broad and Hand Axes, Auger and Auger Bitts, Braces, Bitts &c., all of which are to be sold cheap.
Erie, May 18, 1850. GEO. [illegible]

The Great Medicine of Nature! AMERICAN OIL!

THE wonderful Remedy of Nature, American Oil, is procured from a well in Burkeville, Kentucky, made by the Master Hand of Deity, in Nature's Laboratory, 185 *feet, below the surface of the Earth.* Its amazing power as a curative is truly wonderful. It has effectual cured a great number of persons of the following complaints:

Inflamatory Rheumatism, Consumption, Cramp, Colic, Scrofula, or King's Evil; Inflamation of the Kidneys, Inflamed or Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Deep Seated Coughs, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Fever Sores and Fresh Wounds, Burns and Scalds, Sprains and Strains, Paralyzed Limbs, Asthma or Phthisic, Piles, external and internal; Diseased Spine, Deafness, Diseased Hip Joint, Inflamation of Bowels, Croup, Dropsy, Scald Head, &c.

PRICE 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Sold Wholesale and Retail by William Jackson, the Proprietor's *sole* and *only* Agent for Western Pennsylvania, Northern Ohio, and Western Virginia, 89 Liberty street, and by sub-agents appointed by him in every county in the above districts.

OBSERVE—Every Agent is supplied with Pamphlets containing reliable certificates of remarkable cures. Call and get one.

BEWARE OF NUMEROUS COUNTERFEITS.

The American Oil, having performed by its use so many remarkable cures, and being a powerful Remedial Agent for various diseases, has induced some persons to counterfeit this valuable medicine. The original and genuine American Oil is obtained from a well in Burkeville, Kentucky, from the sole and only proprietors, D. Hall, & Co., who appointed Mr. Wm. Jackson, 89 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, their sole and ONLY Agent for supplying Sub-Agents in Western Pennsylvania, Western Virginia and part of Ohio. The true and genuine American Oil is of a dark green color. There are various counterfeits abroad—a fine Seneca Oil, some a mixture closely resembling the genuine purporting to come from the Pittsburgh or Allegheny Dispensary Company; some bottled and of various other colors; some white, said to be made from the *Original American Oil.* D. Hall & Co., the ONLY and SOLE proprietors of the true and Original American Oil